

Road to Kingdom

– Oukoku e Tsuzuku Michi –

- Volume 10 -

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[Light Novels Translations]

Chapter 132

Sentence

-Aegir POV-

“Uuu... gusun.....”

Laying sideways on the bed, I gently stroke the head of the woman sleeping beside me. I bring her close and allow her to rest on my arm, but the woman turns away, burying her face under the blanket and crying in anguish.

“Don’t cry like some little girl who just got raped.”

“But that’s exactly what happened!!”

Getting up so suddenly, what an energetic girl.

“Ah, don’t! Again!?”

I push the woman down and when I press my half-erect cock against her opening, I’m able to slide smoothly into her hole due to the previously pumped semen acting as lubricant.

“It’s inside againnn.”

“Don’t look so unhappy about it. I’ll make sure it feels good for you.”

With just that said, I start moving my hips, evoking small dog-like sounds to leak out from the girl as she clings to me. As I thought, she’s turned on. She’s just saying she doesn’t like it, but she’s quite the cute girl.

After the suppression of the rebellion, I wanted to return to my territory immediately, but Adolph and Leopolt stopped me. It looks like I have to give a sentence to the rebels directly.

The sentence I gave out contained three parts:

The rebels – execution or forced labor at the mine for 5 years

Individuals who participated directly in the battle – 3 years of jail time or unpaid labor for half a year

The citizens who followed along – exempt

All of the people who participated directly in the fight chose unpaid labor rather than imprisonment. If they have the strength to rebel, they should be able to complete something simple like labor.

However, it was most of the men who participated in the rebellion, so the women and children left behind would starve at this rate. That's why the village which was being used as the rebel base will be turned into a developing village and tax will be reduced for a year. This will allow them to manage somehow until the men come back from doing labor.

Although the discipline is unpaid labor, it only means there is no reward, and everything else remains the same. It isn't extremely harsh work that would make the laborers collapse.

The problem is with the rebels, who all chose heavy labor at the mine rather than execution. Claire finally has plans for the iron mine, so I will entrust them to her. What happens to them is none of my concern.

By the way, the cute woman crying beneath me is the one I pointed my spear at previously and used my finger to take her virginity. Going by the sentence, she would have to do half a year of labor, but that would be hard on a woman's body. That's why I told her if she became my woman for the night, I would pretend I didn't see her participating in the fight.

"Aau... that place is feeling all tingly... it feels so goood!"

Thus, I'm finishing the job I started, tearing her virginity apart completely and making her moan in agony under me.

"There... cumming."

“Eeh!? You’re cumming again? The contraceptive...”

I ignore what she said, grabbing her hips and giving her a nice creampie. It might only be for one night, but it’s natural for a man to impregnate his own woman.

“Uuuu–!! So much cum... -will get pregnant, but the pulsing inside me feels good...”

“Aaah, nice. That was awesome.”

While continuing to cum, I whisper the girl’s name into her ear. Every time I did so, the girl twitches and blushes. She just lost her virginity, but she’s already starting to get used to sex.

Dawn is almost upon us. I pull my dick out and roll over, as the girl timidly rests her head on my arm. I hug her close and pat her softly, but she’s falling asleep already.

“So this one makes it six.”

I’ve already slammed my dick into five other women who were taken in after the fight, two of which were virgins. They exchanged half a year of labor for this, don’t think badly of me.

“...It’s about time to depart. Should we postpone it?”

Reacting to the voice coming out of nowhere, I turn my eyes to the entrance and see Celia peeking her face out halfway. It appears the sun is already up. It would have been nice if I got some sleep, but it can’t be helped.

“No, it’s fine. Shall we go?”

I slowly get out of bed so as to not wake the girl and slip my clothes on.

“Honestly, it doesn’t sit well with me. At least take the escort unit...”

“Even if we go full-speed with the other horses, it will take two days, and they’ve already worked hard in the last fight. I don’t want to push them too hard.”

“But that’s their job.”

The patrol is now completely finished. All that's left is a little bit of cleaning up and returning home, which normally takes about a week if the infantry comes along. I thought I could just leave quickly on Schwartz and let Leopolt and Adolph take care of the rest. I knew they would complain, or so I thought.

"Lord Hardlett's job is finished. There are no problems here."

"I don't mind now that the fighting is done, since Hardlett-sama will only make the girls do unnecessary things while you're here."

I really feel like strangling those two.

Celia was the only one who wanted to be together with me no matter what, so I let her ride with me on Schwartz. The newly acquired territory isn't completely safe yet, but Schwartz should be able to shake off any bandits or monsters. Besides, I don't really like riding with the escort unit crowding around me.

"Alright, shall we head out?"

I jump on Schwartz and have Celia ride in front of me. The perverted horse neighs happily as Celia's butt clings to his back, running off with an arrow-like speed you wouldn't expect from such a large body.

I hope I can make it in time for Mel's delivery.



On the way, Trifle

"Oh? A single horse is coming our way."

"Nice, the three of us should be able to handle one."

"A woman's riding on it, and she's a fine one too!"

The outlaws jump out bravely onto the path holding swords.

"Oi, oi! Leave your gold and the woman and take a hike!"

"Or else you're dead!"

"Missy, the three of us are gonna show you a nice... gueh!"

A short sword flies into the eye of one of the men.

“Habeeh!”

Another one gets his skull smashed by a giant spear.

“Hmboh!”

The last one gets knocked away by the horse, who charged at him almost as if purposely aiming for him, and breaks his neck.

The enormous horse continues off without losing any speed, almost like nothing happened, leaving the three corpses behind for some goblins who showed up later to drag back to their den.



Rafen

“Fumu, we’re here.”

“We arrived without much trouble.”

Celia strokes Schwartz as if telling him he did well. The sun is still pretty high up. It took this horse only a few hours to run along the path which would normally take the infantry one week.

“Well done. You can go back to the stable now so go ahead and find a mare to mate with.”

After neighing, he lowers us from his back and returns to the stables on his own. So he actually understands what we say? There’s a chance he’s some perverted man who got cursed and turned into a horse.

“Now then, time to head back.”

“We didn’t tell them in advance, so I’m sure everyone will be surprised.”

“We might see some people who we don’t usually see.”

I open the door while commenting. Of course, since they were not informed, there are

no servants to greet us.

From the corridor of the mansion, I can hear a familiar voice and a voice from an exhausted Mel.

“Mom, that outfit is... geez~”

“It’s fine, isn’t it? The baby isn’t coming out yet and it’s better to wear comfortable clothes.”

Kuu is talking to Mel, who’s still walking around with a large belly. It seems I made it in time. Her clothes are comfortably loose for the most part, but her stomach is covered to retain warmth. She covered her breast area only roughly so it’s easy to see her nipples if she bends over slightly.

“Hey.”

Mel and I exchange looks.

“Eh? Why?”

“It doesn’t matter why. I’m back.”

“Eh? Aegir-san? How come... when I’m looking like this!!”

She quickly tries to hide her breasts, but the unsightly hem stands out. It’s fine, since a pregnant woman should care more about her kid than her appearance. If that outfit helps her feel more comfortable, then I don’t mind.

“No! Kuu, lend me your shirt!”

“No way, if I take this off, I’ll be in my underwear!”

Ooh, they’re panicking.

“How can I look so slovenly in front of Aegir-san.....”

The panicking Mel stops all of a sudden.

“Ow... no way... it might be time now.”

“Eeh!? Someone! Call the midwife!!”

I wonder if the shock from panicking just now caused it to come. I guess I really just made it.

Mel, accompanied by her daughter, enters the prepared room. After a couple minutes, I could hear the crying of a baby.

“Giving birth is something so simple?”

“According to the books I read, it’s much harder and there’s a chance you might lose your life too.”

The women here give birth quite easily though.

“It’s a healthy boy.... To be honest, I started to think I wasn’t needed anymore.”

The midwife has a complicated look on her face. There might be an emergency, so keep working hard.

“Nice work.”

I reenter the room and gently stroke Mel as she holds our child wrapped in a blanket.

“So the fifth child is a boy... ara, look at how big his penis is. I’m sure he inherited that from his father.”

Even the midwife is surprised at how large the genitals the boys born in our family are. I don’t know if that’s true since I never compared with other babies before. Carla said it would be easy to distinguish which babies are ours like this though.

The child was named Gilbard. Mel would have liked a shorter name, but since the women made a fuss about how he might succeed the family, this name was decided.

“Oh yeah, I don’t see Nonna here.”

Mel literally gave birth right after I came back so there wasn’t any time to greet everybody due to all the hurried preparations. She’s usually the first one to come out to do the naming and stuff though.

“When she found out Mel gave birth to a boy, she went to sleep. I’m sure she’ll come out when she gets hungry.”

Nonna’s such an interesting woman. It would be nice if she gave birth soon.

When I look straight out the window, I can see a brand new building.

“So it’s completed.”

“Yes, sorry. I used some of your money again.”

“It’s fine.”

The new building was built as the temporary residence for the women who were saved from the goblins, but it wasn’t finished due to the short notice in which 20 women got pregnant, however they couldn’t be left in that state, so a full-fledged residence was constructed/renovated for them. It’s nothing luxurious, but it’s sturdy and properly built, even containing private rooms and a reception hall.

Aside from the girls I slept with, there are the other girls who hooked up with men who migrated to Rafen, making up a total of 30 women.

“Those girls don’t have to hold back and can sleep with me too.”

“Don’t be so unreasonable. If they tasted Aegir’s thing, those guys will end up lonely.”

Carla hugs me from behind and strokes my cock. Hey, you’ll get it hard like that.

“I’ll have you use this huge log of a cock to make love to me tonight.”

“Leave it to me, I’ll do it until you faint.”

I wrap an arm around Carla and take her with me to check out the new building. The girls quickly cheer as soon as we enter.

“This is quite the scene.”

There are 30 people in total, 20 of which are pregnant with my seed and are nearing

their last month of pregnancy in the beginning of summer. The girls and their large bellies are lined up together.

“There’s no denying this is your harem.”

“Is that so?”

“We want it to be that way too though?” “Our friends in the city all say they want the feudal lord-sama to play with them too...”

While the girls get excited and fuss around me, my clothes get taken off. Carla resigns herself to the situation and strips her own clothes too.

“Ehehe, the feudal lord-sama’s huge dick~” “Wait, I’ll get it wet so don’t get ahead of yourself!”

The girls yet to get pregnant prepare themselves to take it in their mouths. Someone shuts the windows and the room becomes dark.

“Hey wait! Don’t close the window before setting up the light. I can’t see anything now.”

While the girls complain, a snap of my fingers rings out. Immediately after, fire is seen burning on the candle stand. Umu, it’s brighter now.

“Ooh, so quick?”

As I sit on the bed, the girls crowd around my dick and start licking so much I couldn’t count precisely how many tongues there are. In addition, my chest, nape and everywhere from my face to my feet are being licked by the girls.

“This is incredible, it feels like I can cum just from these tongues.”

Looking at my feet using the light from the candlestand, I see that everyone crowding around my dick are pregnant women. They must want to give their best with this service since they won’t be able to use their vaginas. With the budding of my seed, their bulging stomachs and darkened nipples, these pregnant ladies in front of me will eventually give birth and will start squirting breast milk.

“Kyaa, it twitched.” “He’s getting turned on, let’s concentrate.”

Imagining these ladies after childbirth and bathing in their milk might cause me to ejaculate sooner than I want. There's no reason to hold back though, so why not just let it fire away.

"I'm cumming, those who want to be showered, get in front of me."

The pregnant women push each other and line up in front of the bed with their faces sticking up. I choose one person in the crowd, grab her head and stick my dick in her mouth, thrusting several times before pulling out again.

"Uoooh!!"

Without a moment's delay, Carla crawls under my crotch and licks my balls, coaxing an even more intense ejaculation.

"Kyaah!" "Abbuh! Drowning!!"

It was almost like the feeling of an intense urination, as my sperm sprays out and dirties the girls' faces. I finish splattering their faces as my ejaculation stops, but the girls aren't finished yet. They start licking the semen off each other's faces and roll around on the floor, showing me quite the delicious scene.

"It isn't drooping..."

"As expected..."

Next, I have to drive my dick and my seed into the girls who haven't gotten pregnant after all. This is no time for my dick to get soft.

I see the bright red hair standing out from the dimly-lit room. I guess I'll start with Alice first.

"Come here, Alice."

I pull her to the bed and roll her onto her back, pushing my cock against her pussy lips.

"Eh... there?"

"It's weird to use the asshole all the time in the first place. Sometimes you need to use

this... hmph!"

"Ow!!"

Alice should have been playing with her asshole when I was getting serviced by the other girls, so I thought she would be ready to go, but her hole isn't wet at all. The narrow vagina feels dry and quite painful when my rod rubs directly against the inside flesh.

Alice seems to feel the same and glances at me with a look of displeasure. This isn't good for a man. I try to pleasure her somehow by sucking on her breasts and nape but it practically has no effect on her. And then finally.

"Um... it's too big and it hurts... Could you stop... please?"

The girl expressed her desire to stop. She genuinely didn't like it, so there's no choice but to pull out.

"It didn't feel good?"

"Not at all, to be honest..."

As a man, this is slightly depressing and embarrassing. I guess it means I still have a lot to learn.

Out of desperation, I use my finger to prod her asshole.

"Hoah!"

I just poked it once, but she shouted so loudly.

"....."

Let's put a finger into her ass.

"Aaaoooooh!!"

Her eyes instantly become blank, her tongue jumps out of her mouth and she spreads her legs open. This makes me feel slightly empty inside.

“You asshole junkie... take this!”

I grab my cock and forcefully penetrate her asshole.

“Wai-! Aegir, don’t! She’ll die!!”

I suddenly shoved my cock inside up to the root so Carla comes over to stop me in a panic. With my size, the abrupt insertion would ruthlessly tear the asshole. But that’s only if it was an average girl.

“Nnohhhh!! My assssss- such a thick dick is inside my assholeeee! Thrust into mee! Thrust all the way to my insides! Fuckk meeee–!!”

This is what happens to Alice. Both hands are placed on her head as she screams and her face has distorted to the extent that it wouldn’t be strange to say she’s insane. But still, the insides of her ass are twisting and wrapping around me.

“Put something else in my ass too! It’s fine even if you stick your arm in there and thrust at the same time!”

I would definitely think she would die if I stuffed my arm in there along with my dick.

“I don’t care if I die! Being fucked in the ass and dying is true satisfaction! I want to die from my ass!!”

“...a pervert.”

Carla mutters at the outrageous scene. At this moment, the most perverted one in our midst changed from Carla to Alice. She’s usually quite well-behaved and doesn’t talk much though.

In the end, Alice squeezed two shots from me with her ass while climaxing several dozen times herself and finally collapses on the bed. I did it with the other girls as well and the calm atmosphere resumes as usual after sex.

“Hey... Alice’s ass, it looks like I can fit my entire arm in there without a problem, so is she okay with going to the toilet and stuff?”

Alice plays with her ass whenever she has spare time after all. She probably put some

incredible things in there to stretch it and now it's stretched too much. The girl resting on my arm replies with a resigned look on her face.

"It seems like she isn't able to hold it in most of the time. There are times it happens suddenly after arriving at her destination."

"A comrade!?"

As expected, Carla's prominent pervertedness within our house continues.

"Well, time to head back I guess. First, the window... it's dark here. The light has gone out."

The pregnant women should all be lying around my feet so it's not good to rely just on instincts to move about.

"Nn."

Alice, who has collapsed face down, distractedly lights the flame. Oh, now I can open the window.

I screwed up the order because I got too heated. I'm sure the girls back home are mad. I don't know how much of Alice's screams they heard. It would be fortunate if Nonna has fallen asleep already.

But, as soon as I opened the front door.

"What is the meaning of abandoning me and having an orgy with your mistresses?!!"

Nonna flies at me with her headbutt, or she pretends to, and presses me with her enormous breasts. I feel a considerable amount of pressure, but I'll gladly welcome Nonna like this. I'm glad she's doing well more than anything, so let's get to making babies.



The Next Day

I wake up early and gently stroke the girls, who are sleeping with their legs spread wide open, and hear a knock.

“It’s Sebastian. I have an urgent notice for you, master.”

“Come in.”

Sebastian won’t tell me anything unnecessary. Also, he wouldn’t bat an eyelid at my naked appearance or the naked girls sleeping on one side of the bed.

“You have a guest.”

“A guest? So early in the morning?”

Some rude guy who comes so early in the morning without an appointment will be turned away at the door. If he didn’t do so, it means it is something important.

“And who did they say they were?”

The capable butler slowly enunciated his words.

“He named himself as Marquess Mulney of the Kingdom of Malt.”

“A marquess!”

Nonna gets up all of a sudden. Is she a zombie?

The Kingdom of Malt... if I recall, it’s a country who recently established their borders to the south. What a delicious-sounding name.

“I can’t ignore him if he’s a marquess. I’ll change, so wait a moment.”

“Miti! Miti! Where’s my dress!!”

“Nnn, thick...”

I feel sorry for Miti since she was woken up from her deep sleep.

Leopolt and Adolph haven't come back yet either. That means I'll have to think and negotiate for once.

"...Why do you have a spear?"

I realize after Celia points it out. Oh right, this is a negotiation, so I don't need a spear.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area of Goldonia.
King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Troops Commanded – Reorganizing

Assets: 13700 gold (Labor -100) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (rehabilitating), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (Temporary Follower), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 120, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 133

Messenger From the South

-Aegir POV-

"I'm a Marquess from the Malt Kingdom, Babon Mulney."

"I'm Aegir Hardlett... a Count from Goldonia."

I just stated my name, but Nonna kept nudging my side to continue, so I gave him my court rank as well.

"I'm his wife, Nonna Hardlett."

She pinches the hem of her dress, lifting it slightly and curtsies politely. The marquess nods while glancing around at her breasts. How dare this perverted bastard do that.

This guy called Marquess Mulney looks like a middle-aged man you would find anywhere. He doesn't appear to have a twisted personality nor does he look particularly sharp. Aside from the high-class clothing he's wearing, there is nothing which makes him stand out as a marquess. There are conceited and detestable nobles from Goldonia too, but all of them have a sort of presence about them.

"He is above you in terms of rank, but there is a difference between our home nations too. Don't be rude, but don't be too far forward."

Following Nonna's advice, I treat him as my equal and shake his hand confidently.

"Well met."

"Umu, same to you... ow, ow..."

Don't get hurt just from a little handshake like this.

"Please sit."

He is invited to sit on the luxurious sofa located in the reception room while tea is also served. After the both of us enjoy tea and snacks in a relaxed manner, the issue is brought forth without a moment's delay. How troublesome.

"So what is the issue this time?"

"Umu, I came to deepen the friendly relations between my Malt Kingdom and Goldonia."

I unconsciously responded with 'then go to the capital'.

"Haah, unfortunately, I am not a diplomat of Goldonia. Do I look like someone with that power?"

Mulney quickly glances at the piece of paper he has in his hands. It doesn't look like he is taking notes or anything.

"Then at the least, I want to be in friendly relations with you in exchange."

So I'm a substitute option? I should really beat this guy up.

"I don't see where this is going. You show up so suddenly, demanding for friendly relations with Goldonia and with me. Could you tell me what your objective is?"

"Um, umm..."

He once again turns to his stack of papers in his hand, flipping through the pages.

(Hm~?)

Oh, Casie is peeking from the ceiling. Maybe she can try to see what is written on those sheets of paper.

(Hmm, there are some bullet points written. It looks very hard to read. I've stayed up late since yesterday, so I'm going to sleep noww.)

She swiftly retracts her head and disappears. And then Mulney clears his throat.

"Our country desires peace with the neighboring countries. I don't intend to interfere

with your business, but I do want to establish a peace treaty and trade agreement with you first. Seeing as how your borders have been widened, creating a friendly relationship with you would act like a peaceful bridge between both our nations, would you not agree?"

He prattles on and on about diplomacy.

"Your nation and mine are not in any particular conflict with each other, and it's not like you rely on the kingdom to conduct trade, so if you are so inclined, we can set that up depending on the conditions."

I would be fine with trading if it generates profit, but the peace treaty is a problem, although it might be better to avoid proactively seeking fights due to the battle with Tristan causing more casualties than expected. Besides, I can just bind this peace contract for the sake of agreeing and do as I please to trespass if I deem it necessary.

"Ooh, is that so?! Then..."

The man flips through his papers again and nods greatly.

"Then, I ask you to drop by Biado, the capital city of our Malt Kingdom, and meet Her Majesty Celestina. If you do, things will proceed quicker."

Nonna looks at the paper as if telling me not to answer immediately and accept his proposal. Ah, is that how things are?

"Haah, that is an honor but I serve the Goldonia royalty and I believe stepping foot into another country so easily would not please His Majesty the King. Would you allow me some time?"

"That won't be a problem. Then, please let me know whenever it is possible for you."

This guy is conversing with me while desperately referring to his papers too.

"By the way... I have heard about an extremely delicious meat you can taste in Rafen."

"...Sebastian, prepare for a banquet."

"As you wish."

“Ooh! I am grateful! In return, I will bring the best alcohol from my motherland. It’s the most suitable one to have alongside meat.”

This guy doesn’t seem to be sarcastic nor does he seem like a particularly bad person, but he doesn’t look like a person of power, for better or for worse. I’m getting more doubtful of whether he truly is a marquess, but it should be fine to let him enjoy a meal.

I’m slightly looking forward to the alcohol he’ll be bringing too.

In the end, it was decided in our discussion that I would drop by their capital city, Biado, to confirm our non-aggression with the Kingdom of Mlat and talk about future trade and peace agreements.

After that, the marquess ate and drank to his content before happily returning home. I asked Nonna if this was how nobles negotiated, but judging from her complicated expression, it doesn’t seem so. It isn’t regrettable though since I could exchange the meat of the black beast for the alcohol he’ll bring. The alcohol from the dwarves is tasty but quite strong and would knock you out if too much is consumed.

“Well, it’s fortunate that nothing much happened.”

Celia and Nonna mutter, feeling somewhat relieved. It’s not like something would happen just from meeting guests. Just because Leopolt and Adolph aren’t here, it doesn’t mean I can’t do anything either.

Moreover, he is in reality closer to a messenger. His personality doesn’t seem too bad either, so it’s all about keeping him happy. At the very least, it didn’t feel like he talked about anything someone with the rank of marquess would talk about.

“I’ll need to let Leopolt and Adolph think about it too... and I also have to inform the capital.”

“Of course. If you secretly leave to another nation, His Majesty would believe you intend to betray him.”

I pat Nonna’s head and fondle her breasts after she has given me such sound advice.

“Geez! You can’t be doing this in the living room.”

Aah, my boobs are running away.

“If it’s in the bedroom though, you can play with them or suck on them as much as you like.”

The maid waiting behind Nonna turns red. What an innocent girl.

“That reminds me, I haven’t seen that maid anywhere. The one from the beginning...”

That girl who was among the people immigrating to Rafen, the one who gave me her virginity and was hired as a maid in the mansion, who has often worked hard by my side and by my wives.

“That maid was fired by Rita-san.”

“Why? She was a hard worker though.”

Firing her was way to harsh.

“...she was properly given her wages. Don’t you have an idea why?”

“I don’t remember a single instance where I said to fire her.”

Nonna glares at me with pouty eyes.

“That girl got pregnant! Her belly was starting to get bigger, so we sent her back to the city! You really don’t remember anything!?”

“Aah, I see.”

That’s extremely plausible, I’ve pushed this devoted maid down many times after getting aroused after all. Because it was always so sudden, we often had sex without preparing contraception.

“That girl didn’t reveal whose seed it was, but I couldn’t think how it could be anyone else but Aegir-sama. So she was treated specially.”

“Is that so, thanks then.”

“Buu...”

Nonna puffs up her cheeks and rests her head on my lap. There, there, I’ll give you that one-on-one time you rarely get tonight. I’ll give some alcohol to Casie at dinner time since she likes to peep. If I give that ghost alcohol, she won’t wake up until noon the next day.

“”””” ... “””””

“You girls will have to wait until some other day.”

Melissa and the other girls peek out halfway. Hey Leah, don’t just pull my thing like that.



A Few Days Later

“““You promised something unnecessary again...”””

The first thing Adolph and Leopolt said to me when they came back with the soldiers was this. They truly are a boring bunch.

“It’s fine, besides we don’t really have anything planned right now.”

“So in trading, do you know what their specialty product is and what it is they need? Do you know the difference in price? Do you know if there are any tariffs? Are the roads safe?”

“We can do all that stuff later.”

“And who’s going to do that?”

There’s no one else but you. Even if you ask me to, I wouldn’t understand it.

“If necessary, we planned to attack the Malt Kingdom too, but the inspection with regards to that would take time as well.”

Next is Leopolt.

“That is certainly true, but our soldiers suffered heavy losses this time. The ceasefire between Magrado will end a little past autumn. We should not be planning anything at this time.”

“Yes, yes, it’s my fault. Say or do whatever you want to me.”

Tristan speaks quite offhandedly. It appears he rode in the wagon since he can’t ride on horses nor does he have the stamina to walk on foot. He was brought along against his will so he feels slightly upset.

“Our first priority now is to reinforce our military strength, so closing our options of securing capital is not a wise choice.”

Leopolt ignores Tristan’s rude remark and continues.

“Claire mentioned how the iron mine is proceeding smoothly as well, so things should be fine! More importantly, I want to know the results of the patrol, so summarize it roughly.”

Celia chimes in beside me.

The two heave a sigh and dismiss the soldiers, bustling about while bringing out materials. Tristan coops himself in the back of a wagon as if nothing was of concern to him. I’ll have Irijina drag him out later. One of the rooms in the building will be made into his residence, since he’ll definitely hole himself up if given an isolated place.

After that, Irijina literally picked Tristan up by the collar and dragged him into what became a report meeting.

“It’s the first time since turning 21 that I got to experience how slaves feel when they get sold...”

“You get your own room in the mansion, so what are you going on about slaves for?”

Myla rebuffs Tristan’s complaints. I chose a relatively larger room for him but we couldn’t fit in all the books he brought from home, so the book storage room got

expanded. Celia is usually the first one to bark at him, but it appears the reason she's acting all obedient is because of the books.

"We can have idle chat later. First is Leopolt. How is our military force looking forward to autumn?"

"If there is no financial restriction, the veteran soldiers from the previous war will be prioritized in being called back, and 3000 highly skilled soldiers can be gathered rather quickly. Any more than that and they will need to be trained, which will multiply the amount of time and cost required by several times."

Fumu, if we have 3000 regular soldiers, the total would amass to around 5 or 6000 including the bow cavalry. During the time we clashed with Magrado previously, we used the kingdom's soldiers so I don't think we could gather much more in such a short amount of time.

"Then please gather the expected 3000 immediately. And then... there is no rush, but let's make our target around 10,000."

Even if gather 10,000 immediately, we wouldn't be able to pay their salaries, so it will have to be aligned with the development of the city.

"Then let's do this. Give the applicants two silver every month and have them undergo training every week. They will be free to do as they please on the other days, but will be called back during war time."

"I see, that will make it so the army doesn't take away human capital unnecessarily."

Adolph doesn't seem to have any objections either.

Two silver a month may not be able to support them for the entire month, but if you think about it as payment for a week's worth of work, it's a good opportunity to earn some money. If they are trained on a regular basis, it makes a huge difference in time and effort saved compared to how much time and effort is required to train complete amateurs. If the men gather around the villages near Rafen, it is possible to strengthen the band of vigilantes as well.

"Alright, let's go with that."

“Then I will take the appropriate amount of funds.”

“It can’t be helped.”

This is quite the interesting plan.

“And about that iron pipe...”

“You mean the cannon.”

“How is the production of cannons coming along?”

“A number of them have been created but there are many failed products that explode when tested, so there are currently only 4 which can be used. In addition, the range and accuracy of our cannons are considerably lower than the one which was sent to us previously from the Federation.”

I guess it won’t be that easy.

“But there is meaning in continuing production. Our biggest flaw is our lack of siege capabilities. This will prove useful if it allows us to subjugate others.”

“I guess so, then please continue it.”

The military talks are now over. Tristan is asking Celia what a ‘cannon’ is on the side. After Celia explains with some hand gestures, he nods once and goes back to staring blankly at something.

“Please wait!”

I thought military talks were over, but Myla suddenly raised her voice.

“Rafen’s population has increased to the point it can be called a legitimate urban city. But with that, the public morals are deteriorating here and there.”

“Is that so? It’s pretty calm here though.”

“...It might not make a large difference on the surface, but there are reports about underground illegal slave trading and crime organizations.”

Adolph adds to the conversation. I see, crime grows more rampant as the city grows larger. The public order in Goldonia's capital isn't bad either, but there will be some scoundrels who appear from time to time like last time.

"It will take much more time when those villains take root within the city. Thus, we need an organization to deal with them before that happens!"

"We already have guards. I think they're doing a fine job."

"The guards' duties are protecting the city from bandits and monsters and settling any kind of turmoil within the city. They aren't really hunting down those guys hiding underground... also, smart villains won't oppose the guards, but make them their allies."

"Bribery, is it?"

Of course any organization foolish enough to openly oppose the guards or myself will instantly get eradicated. That's why it's natural for the villains to try and win them over.

"The guards' actions are left to the captains leading them, so they're really nothing but an impressive group of vigilantes. Their actions cannot be monitored at all times either... so if the captain has been bought off, the villains would be able to act freely."

"I don't want to imagine that, but what would you do assuming that's the case?"

Myla puffs out her chest. That move causes her breasts to bounce slightly. They're actually quite big.

"Let me take direct command of a group of soldiers as the force for public order, separate from the guards. They won't deal with everyday security or monster extermination, but will handle the search and annihilation of villainous persons and organizations and the elimination of any fools who dare to violate the law."

She said this kind of thing before as well.

"Being too strict isn't a good thing though."

A city without alcohol or sexual appeal is boring.

“At this rate, even Rafen would experience things like kidnapping, especially children!!”

I’m weak to arguments like this, but I guess Myla isn’t one to accept bribes either and if she goes too far I can always take care of it.

“Alright, I’ll let you handle it. But you must distinguish between the trash and the unlawful. I’ll remove you from the position if you go overboard.”

“Yessir! Leave it to me!”

And so marks the establishment of Myla’s public order force in Rafen. The group will have 50 people, and will act independently from the guards, dealing only with any illegal activity within the city. They are not as equipped as the army, but unlike the leather armor, swords and spears the guards have, they possess iron armor and shields, bowguns and even light cavalry, which should make any scoundrels crawling about the city unable to put up a fight.

“Will it be alright? It’ll really get quiet if those guys aren’t around to make noise.”

Tristan seems to be thinking about something.

“Well, I’ll be counting on you for a variety of things, Adolph.”

“Please don’t say that. There might be another civil official but I’m the one who’s doing the bulk of the work.”

It seems Tristan’s complaining is contagious.

“Eeh, first let’s start with the most basic thing. The total population of the new territory is 140,000 and 15,000, excluding the soldiers, are living in Rafen. We haven’t circled around to all the villages in the new territory so it might fluctuate in the future, but this is a rough picture of the situation now.”

“140,000?... that’s quite a lot.”

“It isn’t just the eastern part of the remote regions, but the territory encompasses up to the central part now. The problem is the difference in environment between the new territory and Rafen’s surroundings. The governors will be changed, but ever since

Rafen underwent concentrated development, it became exceptionally easy to live there. That's why the movement of the people within the territory..."

"Aah, you can go with whatever you thought of in regards to that and deal with it as you see fit."

"...Well, that's fine. So this year's spring head tax revenue and the confiscation of illegal funds have finally been gathered."

He pulls out documents of some sort. This guy creates documents earnestly and keeps them safe forever. I think it would be better to throw them in the furnace if he's already finished reading though.

Head Tax

City Population: 30,000

1 gold per head – total of 30,000 gold

Rural Population: 110,000 (of which 30,000 in pioneer villages are exempt)

2 silver per head – total of 16,000 gold

Confiscated money: 14,000 gold (total after returning a portion to the people)

Grand total: 60,000 gold

The reason the tax for the rural area is lower compared to the city is because of where the tax is applied after it's collected. Unlike the city walls and guards required to keep the city residents safe, the peasants in the rural areas have to form vigilante groups to prepare for bandits or monsters.

"60,000 is an incredible amount."

That reminds me, I've never had trouble with money as far as I can remember. Perhaps I'm unexpectedly loved by the money gods.

"And here are the expenses."

Donation to the Kingdom: 5,000 gold

Various Expenses: 15,000 gold

““Hold it!!”“

Myla and Celia raise their voices.

“What is that!? There’s no way that will be overlooked!!”

It certainly is pretty bad, and while I don’t think Adolph is someone who would embezzle funds, it isn’t something a feudal lord would be happy about. Adolph sighs.

“I thought so, I knew Hardlett-sama wouldn’t like this so I stopped... but I wonder if this is okay.”

A signal is given to the servant and a wheelbarrow full of documents are brought forward.

“That’s enough. I get it.”

I turn my eyes away prematurely, but Celia takes it upon herself to investigate, practically clinging to those papers. I think it’s a wasted effort though.

The expenses include things like wages for the tax collectors and guards, detailed maintenance of roads, repairs to the mansion and many other things. To be honest, there are many things I can’t verify, but I’m the one who told Adolph not to go in the red, so I shouldn’t be doubting him for every little thing. If anything, the responsibility is mine.

“Mu-! What is this!?”

It appears Celia, who strained her eyes to check those documents, discovered something. It was written there that a payment to the Flitch company... to Claire has been made. No, don’t make a retort about that.

“400 gold... this isn’t normal! Aegir-sama didn’t authorize something like that! Is this not embezzlement!?”

“I will gladly tell you about it.”

“I don’t want to hear it.”

I turn away, but Adolph starts talking with a serious face regardless. Celia... you pointed out something unnecessarily.

“Here’s the breakdown: A ruby ring, a pearl-decorated ornament, an expensive round table made of wood only grown in the Federation... all these things which cannot be obtained in this city have been requested of Claire-san to bring here.”

““ ...”

“Why don’t you ask her to confirm it for you? And she might also tell you where it is right now.”

“...No thanks. I’m sorry.”

“I’ll tell you while I’m at it. In the first place...”

Adolph’s complaints continue endlessly, though Celia runs away somewhere in the middle of it.

“I’ll go warn Nonna-san then.”

What a good excuse she thought of.

“More importantly, we should be talking about future issues. We don’t have enough governors, right?”

“Yes, I have tried searching but ability alone is not enough to determine suitability. We are looking for obedient personnel.”

The governors will be working in places where it’s hard to keep an eye on them, so they can commit as many injustices as they want. We are unable to repeatedly patrol so it is more preferred to seek a person obedient to me rather than one who is only capable at the job. The governors we fired this time aren’t all a bunch of incompetents after all.

“I have an idea for finding governors. Please take a look at this.”

The replies to the correspondence sent to the Kingdom are spread out in front of me,

though they are not official documents and are sent from Erich and Kenneth.

Kenneth's letter contains details regarding me and the Malt Kingdom.

"Goldonia does not really stress the importance of diplomatic relations between small nations such as the Malt Kingdom. Do as you wish – Agree to a peace treaty, make a personal visit as a feudal lord – I won't interfere. But when the Kingdom also moves on its own schedule, prioritize that. That's it."

-is what was written.

And the letter from Erich is the most essential this time.

"Hooh... this is..."

The main objective for the state-run educational facility created to train army commanders is to nurture soldiers but it seems they will also be educating domestic affairs in order to cause a stir among the traditional nobles occupying the government official and civil servant positions.

However, the ones currently holding the positions are not going to accept the new recruits so easily, and unlike soldiers, most civil servants don't die until they reach old age so there will rarely be a shortage of personnel. Any slight openings will be filled by handing the position to one of their blood relatives or one of their servants, so even if new recruits get educated, there will be no place for them to work.

"Is he asking for the graduates to be dispatched here?"

"Rather than fooling around, they'll think of it as gaining prestige, and we'll all eventually be under the same flag in the capital's eyes, so they won't do anything dishonorable here. And not to mention, unless they are from a noble house, they won't have any ties of obligation."

"I see... That is one reason. You've given this some thought, Hardlett-sama."

If Adolph wasn't working for me, he'll be in the dungeons for sure.
I heard from Erich that they don't have anywhere to work, that's all.

"There's still time before the first graduates arrive. You can manage somehow until

then.”

“If it’s limited to my village and my house, I can act as the governor.”

Shut up Tristan, you won’t leave Rafen.

The meeting ends after I throw the remainder of work to the unhappy Adolph. Well, I have a rough idea about how things are now. The Kingdom has given permission too, so why not go to the Malt Kingdom.

I’m really curious about Her Majesty Celestina. From the name alone, I can only imagine her as a pretty but arrogant queen. The alcohol was tasty too, so I wonder if she’ll invite me to her sleeping quarters.

“...Lord Hardlett, why is your crotch bulging out?”

Myla’s cold voice brings me back to reality. I realize that there is no one else in the office besides her. They probably went off to complete their respective jobs. If I listen carefully, I can hear Celia and Nonna quarreling. I would just get caught up in it if I go out now, so I’ll stay here for a bit.

“Myla.”

I loosen the front of my pants and take out my erect cock.

“Please don’t take it out so suddenly!”

“I want to taste you.”

“...though I’m reluctant, you won’t be able to leave the room with this hard thing, and it’ll create misunderstandings.”

Myla removes her underwear from her long skirt and gets on top of me as I’m seated on the chair. The both of us moan slightly as my meat rod sinks into her. She must have been quite wet, seeing how easily my member slipped inside. I’ll inject plenty of sperm into her.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000 (new population)

Troops Commanded: 2300

Assets: 50,700 gold (Tax Revenue +40,000) (Army Rewards & Bereavement Provisions -3000) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (rehabilitating), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (Temporary Follower), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 120, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 134

A Small Southern Country

-Aegir POV-

“What a nice view.”

I sit on the sofa and lean back slowly against a pile of pillows.

“Enough of this already...” “This is embarrassing” “Uuu... Aegir-sama is a pervert.”

There’s a suffocating smell of women in the room, which is normally a wonderful smell that would further arouse me, but when it’s become this dense and thick, it isn’t in the same realm as being fragrant.

“Ah! Cumminggg!”

Celia trembles for a few seconds and lays exhausted on the bed but quickly gets up again. There are 19 naked people on the bed in front of me, excluding Mel who just finished giving birth, spreading their legs and fingering themselves while I’m drinking alcohol and enjoying the show.

“Aau!”

Catherine is the one who trembles next, squirting her juices as well. All of them have been masturbating for close to 30 minutes so it’s about time for some girls to start climaxing.

“What’s wrong? I didn’t tell you to stop. Continue.”

“Geez... doing it by myself is so lonely. I want you to fuck me already...”

While voicing her complaints, Catherine digs her fingers in her hole again, fondles her breasts and continues moaning. Puddles of love juice and female ejaculate are forming on the side of the bed and on the floor.

“Master, it’s too sad to leave it like this. Shall I suck it?”

Leah continues following my instructions to masturbate, but crawls toward me on all fours. Her goal is obviously my erect cock.

“No. More importantly, show me an even more embarrassing pose.”

“Okaay~”

Leah doesn’t spread her legs open normally from the front, but rolls over on her stomach and masturbates with her genitals facing me. Umu, I can even see her asshole like this.

“If I may.” “Let me help you with this.”

While watching the girls masturbate, I unconsciously reach for my cock, but the girls overlap my hand with theirs.

“Feudal lord-sama, you aren’t allowed to masturbate.”

“You have to let the women take care of your cock for you.”

The two extending their hands from both sides are the maids, who are mainly here to serve me drinks and wipe my body. They were hired as a replacement for the maid who got pregnant, but I finally laid my hands on them just the other day. They got pretty clingy after I tore their virginities.

“Uuu, I said I would do it too...” “I would have liked to take care of Aegir-sama too.”

In consideration for the complaining Celia and Leah, the maids only use their hands to stroke me. I guess this is a substitute for masturbation.

“I still can’t believe it, something like this entered me.”

“It hurt, didn’t it~ I thought it would rip my body.”

Both maids are on the smaller side and are unable to use one hand to wrap around my shaft, so they are using both hands – one stroking the top half and the other stroking the bottom half. I take a sip of my alcohol as I enjoy the pleasure rising from my crotch and the feast for my eyes. It feels like my ejaculation will gush out like a huge fountain.

“Make love to the one beside you, the one on the right will be on top.”

I instruct the girls who are still masturbating. The combinations between the girls who don't usually get fucked together are quite interesting.

“Go ahead, don't hesitate to help yourself.”

“O-okay... excuse me.”

Rita lets Mireille get on top and allows her to caress her awkwardly.

“I'm fine if it's just between girls.”

“But kissing with someone besides Aegir-sama... muu!”

The recently proactive Ruu takes Celia's lips with hers. Celia is unwilling, but she won't do anything since it's an order from me.

“Wait a sec! What is this? Gyaah!!”

(Is this good~? Or maybe here?)

A small doll has got on top of Carla and its small hands are fiddling with her sensitive clitoris. Of course Casie is the actually one controlling it, but Carla can only see the doll.

“This cheating hole... take this!!”

“Gyaahh! Don't get too rough... -wait what did you put in!?”

Nonna has gotten on top of Yoguri and has forcefully stuffed her hand inside all the way to her wrist. It seems she got fired up knowing she could openly attack Yoguri in front of me.

“Even though you're annoying, you took in Aegir-sama's dick, right!? It's thicker than my arm after all... there! Of course it'll go in!”

“Nooooo!! Forgive mee!!”

It unexpectedly went in smoothly, so I'm sure it won't hurt her.

“Oowww!! Irijina-san... doonnnnn't!!”

“Mu-! My bad! Then I'll be gentler the next time... how is this!?”

“I said it hurrrrrtts!!”

Kuu is getting attacked by Irijina. She’s rough, so that might be hard for Kuu to deal with.

“Um... I’m left out though.”

Catherine is on the very outside edge so she has no one to partner with. It can’t be helped.

“Being by yourself is lonely. Come and get on top of me.”

Catherine’s face instantly lights up, while the other girls leak out envious groans. Her hole which got warmed up from the teasing is wet like a swamp, so my thing easily slips in with a slurping sound. I look over the shoulder of the moaning Catherine and watch the nine groups of girls tangling with each other while rocking my hips. Everyone is drunk on the lewd smell and atmosphere and twist their bodies around while dripping their juices.

Watching the lesbian orgy and thrusting into Catherine for awhile brings my cock to the limit.

“Guh, I’m about to cum, everyone come over.”

The girls quickly untangle from each other and form a circle around me as I lift Catherine to the center of the room, standing imposingly while continuing to fuck her.

“Cumming.”

I give Catherine a final slam before pulling my cock out. She collapses to the floor but quickly picks herself up and clings to me from behind, stroking my cock intensely.

“UOooooooh!!”

“””””Kyaa!!”””””

My semen literally sprays out like a fountain and dirties the girls’ faces. I meticulously plaster their faces one by one, staining their faces until they couldn’t open their eyes before moving to the next person. Leah and Carla try to stretch their tongues out to

try and suck out more, but I grab their heads and stop them. Everyone will get an equal amount on their faces.

After getting all 19 of them covered with sperm, I also grab the two blankly staring maids and shoot some on them. When my ejaculation has finished, Melissa sucks it nice and clean.

“Thanks everyone, that was a great release.”

“No, it was new and exciting for us too.”

“Doing this once in awhile can be nice too.”

The girls are making a fuss, but Catherine doesn’t stop masturbating and creeps closer.

“But we haven’t climaxed... yet.”

Of course I can’t leave things like this.

I roll on the bed and lay face up, as my cock gets hard once again.

“Now, get on. Move as much as you wish.”

The girls take turns getting on top and resume entangling with each other again.



The Next Morning

“Nnnh, I slept well.... my hips are still a little heavy.”

“Of course they are. You ejaculated more than 20 times, didn’t you? A normal man would have been completely dried up.”

Celia rests her head on my chest as I wake up from my slumber. It seems she woke up early to see my sleeping face. The other girls are reacting to the sunlight and slowly moving around too. There isn’t anyone who is exhausted.

“It was just one time per person after all. How was it? If you go one round with everyone everyday, it will satisfy their urges and nobody will be incapacitated.”

If I go all out with two or three women, they'll probably stay exhausted for the entire day. There are times when women with weaker bodies would catch a cold.

"Fumu, that's fine too."

"...that was a joke. There's no way you would be able to do 20 people everyday."

"You think so? If it's going to be similar to yesterday, I think it's possible."

"Aegir-sama, have you even more matchless recently? I'm scared of when your body will not be satisfied even after fucking women for the entire day."

"If that happens, I'll just have to be connected to Celia for the entire day."

I gently stroke her pretty silver hair, which has already grown out past her shoulders.

"That's not a bad idea."

We twist our tongues together in an affectionate kiss, then she transitions to a more sexual kiss against the nape of my neck.

"Hey, don't bite there."

I stop Celia from sinking her teeth into my neck.

"If you attack there, I'll lose all sense of reason. We'll be mating like animals in the morning."

"I wouldn't mind."

Besides, the size of my dick after my weak point gets attacked is still too much for Celia. I feel its size should be reserved for women who have given birth.

"Let's just bathe in the morning sunlight and relax while drinking tea."

I clap my hands and the two maids sleeping in the corner jump straight up.

"Make some tea for everyone... no, make one extra."

“Yes!”

As expected of maids trained by Rita, they rush outside the room naked. Until the tea comes, let's flirt with Celia for a little bit longer.

“Hnn... stupid Carla, this isn't the toilet... mmh.”

At that time, Nonna tosses in her sleep and her breasts bounce out.

“Ooh... This is indeed the pride of Rafen. Uu-!”

“Eeeh!”

Celia gets angry when I get distracted and chomps on my dick, changing the sweet atmosphere to a lewd one. In the end, all the girls wake up to loud slurping sounds, and when the maids bring the tea in, there are more than ten tongues competing to see whose fellation technique is greater.

“Hey, come on, let's leave it at that. I have to head south to the Malt Kingdom today.”

“It's because of that. I'm sure you'll thoroughly enjoy your share of women in that country anyways, so we have to put our scent on this.”

With that said, Nonna pushes the other girls out of the way and takes my cock deep into her throat. I guess the departure will be delayed.



Several Days Later, Malt Kingdom

“What do you think, Celia?”

“It seems to be a very rich land. But there doesn't appear to be much development.”

After entering the Malt Kingdom, we walk around leisurely as we head towards Biado, the capital city. We had wanted to get there as soon as possible, but we couldn't just race there on a few horses and declare ‘we arrived’, so we are being accompanied by 50 escorts.

“Why me too...?”

The ones who came along are Celia, Catherine and Tristan. Naturally, Celia comes with me, but Catherine has not been able to walk outside for fear of being recognized. With the almost non-existent relationship between Goldonia and the Malt Kingdom, there probably won't be anyone here who would know of her, plus it's nice to take her far away once in awhile.

The hidden objective is because genuinely attacking Celia, who came along to be my partner during the night, would cause her to be unable to get up the next day and affect her job. However, Catherine doesn't have that problem. In the first place, no matter how much you go at her, she'll get up the next morning as if nothing happened.

Myla is busy with the public safety unit, and Leopolt and Adolph are extremely swamped with their duties so taking them along is out of the question. Luna and Irijina are occupied with their own squads too.

Tristan was forced to come along though. Reading books day in and day out would really cause him to become stupid.

“I'm fine with being an idiot, so just leave me alone.”

“Don't say that, just tell me what you think.”

“Nnn, it certainly does look like harvest will be plentiful. But there are practically nothing in terms of flood control or field management. Even though the land is so abundant, it doesn't mean the ruler is skilled.”

“Right, after talking to the farmers, their feelings toward the royalty are neither good or bad.”

Celia supplements Tristan's opinion.

I don't care much about the state other countries, but I'm envious about land where you can get a relatively bountiful harvest just from sowing seeds.

“The Malt Kingdom was originally a completely farming nation, and their army isn't all that powerful, so there really is nothing here besides farmland. That's why there is

no country to take back before waging war.”

According to Leopolt’s information, the previous King was relatively prudent and conducted himself well in front of the surrounding nations. Biado, the capital city, has a population of 200,000 and a reserve army of about 2000, where up to 10,000 farmers can be conscripted in times of emergencies.

“That won’t be a threat at all.”

It doesn’t seem like they intended to expand it in the first place.

We went back and forth amongst the farmers, who were in the middle of farmwork, but they were not particularly wary at all. They haven’t had much experience with wars so I guess they aren’t really terrified of the military. A little girl would even come over and wave her hand at me curiously.

“How peaceful... aah, it would have been nice if I could run away here. Perhaps it isn’t too late now?”

“If you think you can outrun Schwartz and I, would you like to try?”

“...I’ll refrain from doing that.”

The fact that you didn’t choose to ride on a horse, but rode along with Gido, the escort, made that option impossible from the start.

We arrived at Biado without encountering any particular difficulties. Although I have contacted them beforehand, it would probably be impossible for the escorts to enter the city walls while remaining armed. I thought there would be guards standing outside the walls asking for disarmament, but we passed through surprisingly smoothly.

“Is this country going to be alright?”

As expected, the escorts were not allowed to enter the palace, although I was able to reach directly in front of the King while retaining my equipment. There are only six palace guards standing with spears at the ready, so I could take the King’s head if I really felt like it.

“What a laid back country.”

Tristan appears to be amazed, while Celia seems to be pondering what to do with the sword at her hip.

“Count of the Kingdom of Goldonia, Lord Hardlett, and his underlings, enter!”

Continuing on to have an audience with the king, the large, fancy door, decorated in gold trim, opens slowly. This is fine, right? It’s fine to enter with my spear, right?

When I wield my spear in such a way the palace guards would notice and try to obtain approval, they reply with a friendly smile, as if telling me ‘go ahead and enter’. I would have fired these guys if they worked for me.

When we enter, I see the marquess who was sent to my territory as a messenger, and an elderly seated above him, who is probably a state official of some sort. There are several other men lined up around them as well. The throne is empty, but that is to be expected, since it isn’t normal for the King to wait in the throne for a personal visit, despite being the one who did the inviting.

I stand before the throne while Celia and Tristan follow behind me. I remain standing until the King appears, but Celia and Tristan kneels. Tristan tries to sit cross-legged, but Celia steps on his foot hard. It looks like it hurts.

And then, I could start to hear noise coming from behind the throne.

“Your Majesty, Celestina! You will trip if you run like that.”

“Aah, your hair is getting in disarray.”

“It’s fine!. I want to get there quick.”

After hearing the sound of bustling and the footsteps of several people, a person appears from the side of the throne and quickly hops onto the throne.

She’s wearing a jewel-studded formal dress and an extravagantly decorated cloak, long enough to drag on the floor. Resting atop her beautiful golden hair is a luxurious-looking crown, which would make Nonna drool.

No matter how you look at it, that’s the appearance of a queen of a country. However,

I need to have the confirmation.

“Am I correct to assume you are Her Majesty, Celestina?”

It probably sounds like the rudest thing to say to someone sitting on the throne. Actually, the elders waiting behind her are scowling at me. But regardless, I wouldn't feel at ease unless I asked.

“Umu! I am the King of this Malt Kingdom, Celestina Malt Cortis!”

It didn't seem to displease the Queen. She replies brightly and cheerfully. Everyone kneels down, so I also drop a knee to show my respect. Yet still, I cannot comprehend this.

“You are Count Hardlett, correct? I've heard about you from Babon and been excitedly waiting! Don't be so formal and come closer so we can talk.”

No matter how I see it, the person wrapped in those gorgeous clothes is a young girl about 10 years old.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000 (new population)

Troops Commanded: 1500 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 50,300 gold (Labor -200) (Military Call-up -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (rehabilitating), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (dragging his feet), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 122, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 135

A Petite Queen

-Aegir POV-

“So is what the storytellers said really true!? That only a single person stood in front of the castle gates and cut down a thousand enemies!”

I have been granted an audience with Her Majesty, Celestina, the Queen of the Malt Kingdom... or it should have been an audience.

“How about the giant spider which crawled out from the depths of the earth!? How big was it!? The spider I saw last night in the bathroom was this big.”

The girl seated on the throne could not even reach the floor with her legs, but she kicks them back and forth while talking excitedly. All I could see is a child who’s talking about made-up stories she heard from somewhere.

“Your Majesty, don’t tell me you are going to invite those vulgar people like the storytellers to the royal palace? That won’t do. If you want, grandpa can tell you, so...”

“No! The stories told by grandpa are dull and boring. I’ll turn into an old woman just from listening to them.”

“How harsh...”

If this was a scene in a room of a common residential house, it would be a pleasant chat between a young girl and her grandfather, but unfortunately, this is the royal palace. Since we got interrupted, I’ll only say what is necessary.

“By the way, Your Majesty, I heard from the messenger that I was invited this time to discuss topics of peace and trade.”

I give the man called ‘grandpa’ a glance while speaking to the young girl. It is clear to me this girl has no experience, so the actual person closest to being the King and the

influential person is this elderly man.

“Mu, talk to grandpa about those difficult subjects.”

“I will handle it in place of Her Majesty.”

The man called ‘grandpa’ is the Lord Regent named Marquess Lavoy. And sure enough, someone was appointed to her as the Regent as I expected.

“Our country has agreed upon a mutual non-aggression pact with Treia Kingdom. We have continued to uphold that pact for close to 50 years.”

“Treia has disappeared.”

“Disappeared? Where did it go?”

“Your Majesty, here are your sweets.”

“Ooh, I love sugary confections!”

Perhaps feeling bored from the conversation between myself and the Lord Regent, Celestina interrupted and was given some confections by the maid at her side.

“Indeed, the Kingdom of Treia has disappeared, and your nation has become the new neighboring nation. Although our neighbours may have changed, our desire for peace has not, however we have attempted to bind a non-aggression pact many times and have not been able to get a favorable reply.”

Of course nobody would accept. In the first place, a mutual non-aggression treaty is signed only when both parties view each other as a threat. There’s no meaning to signing an agreement of equal terms with an opponent who you can easily crush, and our King is not that naïve to do so.

“So sweeeeeet! I want more.”

“Your Majesty, if you eat more, your teeth will be eaten by bugs.”

“During that time, because you have also mobilized your army, we don’t feel at ease either.”

I have certainly moved soldiers for the patrol. But only 2000 of them, which should not be enough to make a country feel threatened at all.

“The heroic tales of Lord Hardlett has reached the southern countries by word of mouth of the storytellers as well. If such a brave general moves his army, your heart can no longer remain calm.”

“I will apologize for that. However, that is ultimately part of the process of dealing with the aftermath of the war, and the fact that my soldiers have been returned to their place should have made it clear I have no intentions to invade.”

“Yes, though that may be so, I would feel at ease if the pact is signed as proof.”

Fumu, it seems he wants me to sign the non-aggression pact no matter what. I’ve discussed with Leopolt and I don’t particularly mind, but I give Tristan a glance.

“Going on about ‘peace this’ and ‘peace that’... they’re practically screaming ‘I’m scared’ and ‘I don’t want to fight’. I don’t see what’s wrong with it? We’re not going to attack them anyways. If they’re going to be so childish, they shouldn’t be a threat to us.”

Fumu, so I guess it’s fine to accept.

“As was said earlier, we have no objections to signing the non-aggression pact.”

The tension in the air quickly settles.

“This is wonderful. So... is it safe to say that Goldonia’s royalty also think the same way?”

“The agreement is ultimately between your country and mine, however I don’t think the Goldonian Kingdom would oppose this motion.”

“Ooh! Then let’s sign immediately!”

That is only for now though, since there’s no way I can see inside the King’s heart. I wonder if they know that If the King so desires, he could give the word and they will vanish from the face of the earth even though I’ve signed the non-aggression pact with them.

“I don’t know if they’re just laid back or what.”

I share the same sentiments, but don't say it out loud Tristan or they'll hear you.

A table and chair is brought out and placed in front of me. They then take out the document for the agreement, which they must have composed beforehand. These guys are well-prepared.

"Your Majesty, your signature please."

"Mm... finished!"

The Lord Regent presents the document with Celestina's signature to me. What messy handwriting... also, since she ate sweets with that hand, some sugar is stuck to the paper.

I let Celia confirm once just in case before I sign it. Even if I don't pay too much attention, I can just ignore the things I don't like later. What will stop my invasion is an army and castle walls, not some scrap of paper.

"What a perfect couple, since you both have messy handwriting."

Shut it, I know my writing is messy. I've had someone else write all the letters for me recently so it has gotten worse.

"Next is the issue with trade."

When I look over at Celestina, who is seated on the throne, her head is rocking back and forth and she looks as if she'll doze off any second.

"It's about time for your afternoon nap."

The maid on the side comments with a troubled look on her face.

"Then we'll just get Her Majesty to approve later."

"Understood. Now, Your Majesty, let's go."

"Nnyuu... let me hear more when I wake up..."

After saying that, the little queen falls asleep on the maid's back. How appropriate for her age, she's just a spoiled child and nothing else.

"Then, shall we change locations?"

That'll be nice, I want to be in a place I can sit more comfortably. I'd prefer if there are some pretty maids too.

The place we were guided to was a harmless and inoffensive meeting room. Besides the prime minister who came along, there were two other men sat in the room. Unfortunately, there were no pretty or big-breasted maids.

"I have brought them, Diego-sama."

"Umu, good work."

As soon as Lavoy enters the room, he bows deeply to one man. I don't get it. If he was appointed as the Lord Regent, the only person ranked above him should be that little girl, who is the King.

"I apologize for the late introduction. I am Diego II... perhaps it is better to address me as just Diego now. I'm Celestina's father."

"Well, how rude of me..."

I'll at least bow to the former King. Today's constant use of manners is really suffocating me. I thought for sure both of her parents died and the young girl had to succeed the throne out of necessity, but the previous King is still looking quite healthy. He certainly isn't young, but he hasn't gone senile yet either. At the very least, I think he might be the better King than the girl at the moment.

"That child was enthroned at an early age after all, so there are not many people she can casually converse with. The servants are unable to talk at length out of fear and respect, and I've been told talking with Lavoy is boring."

"Pardon me for being inexperienced."

Diego looks into the distance and continues talking further.

“Her blood-related brothers are also unable to make any decent conversations with Celestina... so it’s quite rare for her to talk freely with someone as you did.”

I intended to hold back, but it might not have been enough. If you were so worried about that, it would have been better not to cede the throne to your daughter.

“Hahaha, you look puzzled. Is it that surprising for me to hand over the throne to Celestina?”

“I am curious to know why.”

“I see, I see, then I shall explain prior to our negotiations for your interest...”

Diego seems to love to talk, since I didn’t even ask him much but he just keeps blabbing on and on.

“So he’s going to keep talking...”

Tristan seems astounded and sighs. Celia also seems surprised.

The details of the conversation was as follows:

Besides Celestina, Diego has two sons. Both of them are in their mid-20’s and already respectable adults, but both of them are extremely evil. The eldest son is gloomy and tricky, while the second son is arrogant and rude and has a nasty personality, unable to agree with a virtuous person like Diego. On the other hand, Celestina is the cute, youngest daughter who adores her father after her mother died of illness.

Then, Diego had a thought. If he were to die, there would definitely be a dispute over who succeeds and in the worst case, his cute Celestina may be killed and turned into a tool for political strife.

And so, he thought of a clever scheme to make Celestina the King while he was still healthy so her brothers would not be able to lay hands their on her.

Thus, the little girl became the King. And they all lived happily ever after.

“Surely, that’s a stupid move. I feel sorry for the citizens too.”

Tristan mumbles in a really soft voice, while I also nod greatly. Well, they can do whatever they want, since this concerns another nation.

“Telling outsiders of such important information regarding their nation is also quite unbelievable.”

We remain shocked and give a sidelong glance at Diego, but he cheerfully continues telling his story.

“My daughter is a really kind child. Marquess Mulney, the messenger who was sent to you, was actually from a Baron family, but it seems he dived into the cold river during winter time to save the children who have fallen. After hearing that, my kid was extremely moved and she awarded him with the title of Marquess.”

I’m not even surprised anymore. There’s no use complaining about what a child does.

“There have been many similar cases after that and our nation now has eight Marquess families, all because of the kindness of that child’s heart.”

How ridiculous. Even though they have the rank of Marquess, it is in name only. He isn’t using the young Queen as a puppet, but has given her actual authority.

Diego must want to treasure his daughter. But he will definitely regret it. A virtuous person will only be happy when everyone around him is also virtuous. I’m sure he doesn’t know about that. But, let’s proceed to the trade talks.

“As for trade, the only things our country can export is wheat and alcohol.”

I expected so, since we’ve investigated. My territory also has flood control and cultivation and various other things but getting the farmland on track takes longer than commerce and manufacturing. Securing food for us will not be a problem for us in the near future.

The finer details will be adjusted by Adolph later, but for now, we have agreed to start trading.

“Umu, umu, so now my country will be stable again. I am also relieved and will be able to continue to live at ease.”

“Haha...”

Misunderstanding my strained smile, Diego starts talking once again.

“Lavoy has aided me when it comes to domestic affairs and diplomacy, but not so much with military... My stupid son is quite the proud man, but even looking at it favorably as a parent, his military talent is quite limited. I wouldn’t know what to do if you were to wage war against us.”

Hearing that, I wonder what would happen to this man if I were to breach the non-aggression agreement and invade him. Of course I won’t do that though, since the ceasefire between Magrado will become void in autumn.

“But I have a brave general on my side as well.”

With that said, Diego looks at the man behind him.

This guy hasn’t said a word since the very beginning and has just been standing there at attention. I did think his ceremonial attire seemed too luxurious for a guard.

“I’ll introduce you. This is our nation’s finest general, Margrave Brutus. This man settles all the conflict that happens within this country. He deliberately moved from the capital to live here and is a devoted man, who keeps his eyes open for any foreign enemies!”

“My life is dedicated to the royalty of the Malt Kingdom.”

Brutus bows quite reverently, but being a great general in such a peaceful nation is quite suspicious, and this man has an indescribable atmosphere about him.

“Count Hardlett, I am looking forward to working with you.”

“Same here.”

As soon as we shake hands, this guy squeezes my hand tightly accompanied with murderous intent. It would irk me to let this guy do as he pleases, so I return the favor by glaring at him and squeezing back.

“Ugh...”

I can hear his bones start to creak and Brutus releases his grip instinctively. I won.

“What are you doing...?”

I’m basking in my victory while Tristan sighs behind me.

“Father~ are the guests over here?”

I can hear Celestina’s voice. She’s probably woken up from her afternoon nap. I’ll have to think about what to talk about next.

Celestina wanted to talk with me to no end and it was night before we knew it. After finishing dinner, we received rooms inside the palace, and not just any room, but ones quite close to the Queen’s bedroom. As expected, the people around her tried to object but even though she’s just a kid, she is still the Queen and her orders cannot be overturned by them. The child’s tantrum was allowed just like that. The only person capable of stopping her is the former King, but Diego only spoils his daughter, so rebuking her is the furthest thing from his mind.

“...So that’s how it was. Interesting, right?”

“Yes, what a pleasant conversation.”

Celestina continues talking about all sorts of things while walking around in her nightwear inside the room she granted me. Most of it is childish and silly, but the girl doesn’t appear much in the royal palace so to her, it’s valuable experience.

“Lord Hardlett is so kind. Just like a real brother.”

Even though she’s just a child, she’s the King of another nation, so I can’t tell her to shut up and go to sleep. However, her face is frighteningly pretty despite only being a kid. She’ll definitely become a beauty who turns heads when she grows up. I can’t act cold to a potential pretty lady.

“I have heard that Your Majesty already has brothers, am I wrong?”

Celestina instantly becomes less talkative.

“I hate both Hilario nii-sama and Pablo nii-sama. They’re just ingratiating on the

surface and will look at me with scornful eyes at every chance they get.”

As I’m sitting on the sofa, Celestina pounces on top of me. The two attending maids let out a short shriek. I quickly catch her, lift her up and stand her up slowly.

“You’re quite strong, your arms are all bulky with muscle.”

She grins broadly as she bounces on the bed, rolls around and kicks her feet playfully.

“Your name... Aegir was it?”

“Yes, Aegir Hardlett.”

“Then it’s fine to call you Aegir, right? Hardlett is too long.”

I don’t know how to feel about the King addressing me by my name, but this is just a child’s whim.

“I don’t mind.”

“Then it’s decided! Aegir, tell me about the dwarves next!!”

“Understood. All dwarves, including the females, have hairy armpits and between their legs just like dense forests...”

Eventually, it gets later into the night and Celestina’s eyes start to get heavy, so she returns to her own bedroom. At first, she wanted to sleep here, but the attending maids chased her back. If by some chance my finger goes into her, it might cause a war after all.

Seeing how the Queen has gone back, Celia, Catherine and Tristan peek out from the servant’s waiting room beside the bedroom.

“Nice work babysitting.”

Tristan isn’t as respectful as Adolph or Leopolt. I’m not saving him even if he gets hanged.

“I was so nervous about when you were going to take your dick out.”

I'm not into little girls.

"More importantly, was there anything said today I should pay attention to?"

"Let's see... the trade ratio for wheat is relatively cheap and..."

Then Tristan speaks out over Celia.

"That man called Brutus will stir up a rebellion soon."

Everyone freezes. Celia stops mid-sentence and freezes with her mouth still open.

"And your proof?"

"By elimination. If you take away the camouflage and actions he apparently used to make sure he won't be doubted from the heroic tales and stories of his career the former King was babbling on about, you are left with the preparations for a rebellion."

"What do you mean by soon?"

"From what I heard, his roughness stands out from his recent actions. I don't know if he couldn't hide it anymore or if he didn't need to hide it anymore, but all I know is that will happen soon."

I look at Celia, but she shakes her head to tell me she doesn't understand either.

"I see. Well, I'll keep that in mind."

"You're not going to doubt me?"

"I decided to employ you, you know? There's nothing you can do even if you doubt your own actions. We can think of what to do after if we're wrong."

"Haah... again with the fortitude to do so."

With that said, it would be troublesome if he betrays me now. If I decide to go back home and find out he's surrounded the entire capital, it won't be funny.

“You don’t have to worry about that. If I get you killed, it won’t just end in rebellion, but Goldonia would start a war, so at the very least you are safe until you get back home.”

That puts me at ease, but the Queen’s fate is quite sad.

“After becoming King, you can’t escape it. Even if you feel sorry, there’s nothing you can do.”

“That’s not true. She’s going to become an unbelievably pretty lady, just five more years and she’d be the best woman and...”

“Let’s sleep now.”

“You’re right.”

“I’ll get the floor ready.”

You guys are really in sync. But Tristan, what do you think you’re doing?

“No, I just thought that the sofa over there looks easier to fall asleep on than in the servant’s room.”

“Are you dense or something?”

Celia is scowling at Tristan after becoming lightly dressed, while Catherine crawls under the sheets and gets naked.

“The three of us will be having sex now, but you’ll be there?”

“I-if you peek, I’ll kill you!”

Tristan lets out the biggest sigh of the day as he continues to be yelled at by Celia, picking up the blanket and hiding in the servant’s room. After that, the three of us had an intense session of lovemaking.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000

Troops Commanded: 1800 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 49,300 gold (Labor -200) (Military Call-up -300) (Gift -500) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 122, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 136

Foolish Brothers

-Aegir POV-

“Cum inside!”

I swing my hips intensely, stroking the blonde hair of the woman laying on the bed.

“You sure? Aren’t you married?”

“It’s fine, I’m a woman before a wife... and right now, I can’t think of anything besides this huge dick pumping me full of semen!!”

I pat her head as if reassuring her and lift her legs up high, then slam my dick deep inside her. Her moans are close to screams as she digs her nails into my back.

“Alright, I’ll cum inside. My stuff is thick, so I’m sure you’ll get pregnant.”

“Yes! Take my eggs with your seed!!”

“Have you realized? Your husband is watching you there.”

“Eeeh!?”

She is being pressed down by me in the missionary position, but she turns her gaze while her legs remain held in the air.

“Dear... I’m sorry. This big cock is too good. Right now, my insides are going to be sprayed with semen so... please forgive me for getting pregnant with the feudal lord-sama’s healthy child and allow me to return to his home...”

“I’m cumming!!”

“Deaaar! Watch me get pregnant!!”

I press down strongly against her hips and ejaculate, and release my seed in the depths of her hole after letting out a low groan. I pull out until the entrance of her vagina and slam back in firmly, continuing to thrust in this manner repeatedly.

She wraps both her legs around my waist and brings her arms around my back as she throws her head back to moan. Sperm is pumped into her with a rhythmical pulsing sound. Then we give each other a deep, passionate kiss in a trance-like state while giving her husband a sidelong glance...

“...what are you guys playing at, so early in the morning?”

“Morning, Celia.”

“Kyaa!”

Catherine quickly pulls my dick out and hides her body when she heard Celia’s voice of disgust. She doesn’t have to be so worried, since they’re both girls.

“...I’m here too. Is it okay to open my eyes?”

I cover Catherine with a blanket.

“It’s fine, what’s the matter?”

“Yes, I was told by the servant just now to let you know the Royal Brother of Her Majesty wants to meet you. Um, Mr. Count could you also hide your crotch?”

I don’t get embarrassed from being seen after all. I think my juice-covered dick has done well, so I’ll commend it.

“Aah... the morning soup looks like it’ll come out soon. I’ll be going for a little walk.”

“Will it be fine to walk around the palace as we wish?”

“It should be fine to walk wherever you want as long as you don’t stray off the area between the audience room and your private room.”

“This is truly a lenient country.”

Celia mutters resignedly in a soft voice as she helps put on my clothes. My dirty cock was made clean with her mouth. Catherine is also coming.

We follow the young maid waiting outside the door and are led to a training ground built in the palace. Several soldiers are crossing swords and running around on horses.

“Wow, this is quite the place.”

However, I didn’t come all the way to another country to swing my spear. Moreover, I don’t really like mock battles. Rather, experiencing real battle and cutting down actual enemies will serve as true training.

As we leisurely look around like tourists, an exciting demonstration is being acted out in one corner of the training ground.

“Kieeeeeeeeeeh”

“Uwaa! I surrender! There’s no way I can compete against you, Pablo, Your Highness.”

The relatively young and well-built man called Pablo swings down his sword in an ugly stance, knocking the sword away from the knight and causing him to fall to the ground after failing to block the strike. But no matter how I look at it, the knight looked like he threw his sword away as soon as the clash occurred.

“Haa, haa... you have also improved... I’m breathing pretty hard... haa...”

“I tried exerting the most strength in all my life, but I am still no match for His Highness’s fighting prowess!”

“Is that so? Umu, that sounds justifiable. Now, go back to training.”

The man smiles, satisfied with himself, and wipes off the sweat from his body with a cloth.

“Royal Brother of Her Majesty, Pablo, I have brought Lord Hardlett.”

The maid, who came to pick me up, kneels down as she addresses the man. But there was an awkward silence that follows.

“...What did you just say?”

“Eh...? Lord Hardlett has arrived...”

“Before that!”

Pablo kicks the face of the kneeling young maid. The maid gets knocked to the ground, and rolls face down with blood dripping from her nose.

“I told you not to call me Royal Brother, you piece of trash!”

“Please forgive me! I beg you, please!!”

Pablo stomps his foot on the head and shoulders of the face down girl. That’s a delicate maid, she might die if you do that.

When I was about to jump in to stop him, the Lord Regent, Lavoy steps in.

“Please wait a moment, your Highness, Pablo, she’s a newcomer who was recently employed so she may be a bit incompetent, but please treat her actions as those of this Lavoy here and forgive her...”

Pablo couldn’t hide the growing anger on his face, yet he couldn’t just kick the Lord Regent in front of him, so he spit at the maid and curses under his breath before releasing her.

“Uu... uuuu...”

The other servants quickly help the tattered maid up and takes her aside.

“Hmph, you’re always protecting that girl, that’s why fools like her get hired.”

“Please forgive me...”

He’d be cute if he just had his fun enjoying those fixed matches with the knights, but kicking a girl’s face is despicable. If we were on the battlefield, I would take my time twisting his neck to face the opposite direction.

“Enough of that! So anyways, this is Hardlett?”

I don't remember letting this guy address me without honorifics. I'm not a subordinate of yours.

"And may I ask who you are?"

"Guh, you haven't heard?! I'm Prince Pablo Dalas, the son of Diego II!"

So he purposely called himself the son of the previous King, Diego. He probably doesn't want to recognize the current King.

"Oh, the Royal Brother of Her Majesty, the Queen, how rude of me."

That's why I'll intentionally address him as such. I've witnessed the political struggle within Goldonia, so I've learned to say this much at least.

"Who are you calling... Royal Brother!!?"

"Well now, I don't see the younger brother anywhere."

"Bastard..."

I stare at Pablo as he moves in to grab me, keeping my smile all the while. As he is on the verge of grabbing me, his motion was stopped as his shoulder bumps into the sniffing maid next to him. I just want to burst out laughing, but he'll probably explode in anger if I do, so I won't. Celia and Catherine are watching with worried expressions too.

"So, what have you called me for? Your Highness."

I call him Highness, which seems to have cheered Pablo up slightly.

"It's something small; I have heard of your rumors. There are a few things I am doubtful about, but I want to talk about this strong individual who has no match in the large nation of Goldonia. I am also confident there is no one in Malt who has the skill to spar with me. If that is the case, it is the duty of a soldier to fight, don't you agree?"

It's laughable how this man claims he's a soldier despite beating a woman just now and probably never going out onto the battlefield. A smile unconsciously appears on my face, but he took that as a form of agreement. Pablo was convinced and went ahead

by ordering the preparations of the weapons.

“I prefer actual battle after all. I wouldn’t be able to bring out my true strength with a rounded blade, so how about we conduct a match without fear of getting injured?”

Actual battle, is it? Stop it, I won’t be able to stop laughing.

“As expected... how brave.”

I can see Pablo look a little irritated. Don’t tell me that was supposed to be some sort of intimidation tactic. A match with this guy shouldn’t be amusing at all, so I want to get this over with as soon as I can and inspect the city.

Pablo grabs a real sword and hands me a similar-looking weapon, though I can see the blade is slightly dulled. That actually works in my favor, as I can’t pass it off as a joke if I accidentally cut his head off.

“Lord Hardlett... if I may ask you to consider something.”

Lavoy, who was next to me, comes and whispers in my ear with an apologetic expression on his face. I already know, I’ll be careful not to kill him.

“Not that, could I ask you to let him win? His Majesty has never lost before...”

That’s not my business, now let’s start. I know he is strong enough to hurt a woman, but let’s see how strong he actually is.

“Go!”

The one-on-one mock battle starts and I have two girls cheering for me, while everyone else supports Pablo. He looks pleased, but if you look closely, none of them are really smiling.

“Doryaaaa!!”

He lifts his sword above his head and swings it down – a strike reliant on brute strength. If a subordinate of mine did this during training, I would have launched a kick to school him. Don’t tell me he thinks this will finish me off. How amusing though, challenging me to a battle of power.

“Hmph!”

I deliberately swing my sword up to meet his. I shouldn't lose in terms of power and I think I be able to make him waver at the very least.

“Eh?”

“Hm?”

As soon as the swords collided with each other, the sword in Pablo's hand vanished and was sent flying straight behind him. The knight panics and dodges the deflected object as it lands by stabbing itself into the ground. I expected him to at least hold onto his sword properly.

“Uu, my hand just slipped a bit just now. Bring me another sword!”

What's wrong, 'Mr. Real Battle'? If this was real, you would have lost your head just now.

“The next time surely... funggaa!”

I guess he went from the side this time because going from the top didn't work. Seeing through that plan easily, I take a step back to evade.

He follows up by swinging his sword the other way, which when avoided by me, he swings down at the top of my shoulder. I lightly intercept the blow with my sword, pulling back and then lightly swiping at him, as if stroking a pet.... which was blocked by him as expected, but the recoil causes Pablo to step backwards quite a bit.

“Nuungh, impressive!! But I'm not done yet!”

It reminds me of the time when the young Celia was training with me. She put in too much strength and tripped, but she stood in a stance with her sword, crying while shouting she could still continue. If I was fighting a pretty girl, I would be much nicer.

“An opening!!”

As I get lost in thought, Pablo thrusts at my throat. I'm done playing around.

I draw him in until the last possible moment and deflect his slow strike with my arm guard. Pablo's sword is completely diverted off target, but his momentum still carries him forward into me.

I grab his hand and his lapels and toss him, using his weight and momentum to send him flying.

"Uwaaaaah—!!"

Pablo becomes a bird unique to this training ground, and after soaring for awhile, crashes into the ground. He rolls on the ground, tumbling over a few times before eventually coming to a stop and then yelling.

"Gyaaaaah! It huuuurrrts— I'm gonna die! I'm dyingggg!!"

If he dies from rolling around on the ground, he wouldn't live long anyways. Well, make sure to clean the scrape wound properly.

I look to the referee with a bored expression.

"W-winner, Lord Hardlett!!"

Celia and Catherine are the only ones to applaud in the deadening silence of the training ground. But there were also some amongst the silent knights who clapped softly for me. I guess Pablo is really hated.

"Kuuh, using a throw in a sword fight is unheard of! If we were to fight only with swords, I would have won without a doubt!"

"I apologize for my savage fighting style and not knowing anything besides how to fight a real battle. Royal Brother."

I take a bow, leaving the Lord Regent and servants who are smiling awkwardly, and exit grounds. I can hear Pablo cursing, but I couldn't make out the words, so I'll just pretend I didn't hear anything.

But, Pablo does still have some potential. If he trains his body, hones his swordsmanship, changes his personality, and gets smarter, I'm sure he'll become the great general he believes himself to be. If he makes his face pretty, girls may flock to him too.



The Next Day

“Daddy... I’ll get pregnant if you release your seed inside.”

“That’s fine, isn’t it? We love one another, after all.”

I hug her close and bring her lips in for a kiss. Her tiny hole is already being stretched to the limit by my huge dick.

“But people would judge us.”

“I don’t mind. We are father and child, yet lovers at the same time... look, feel this? My thing is moving around inside your womb. My seed has already risen up my rod as far as it can go. As soon as you say yes, I’ll let it fly.”

Her two teary eyes stare back at me. The answer has already revealed itself on her face, but I just need to wait for her cue.

“Well, let’s hear it. Tell me you want me to get you pregnant.”

“Uuu-”

I inch my cock back and forth and wiggle it slightly to rub her insides while she rides on top of me as I sit cross-legged.

“Ah... aah...”

“Go on, say it. You’re my cute daughter, aren’t you?”

I continue to urge her, biting lightly on her nipple. Having my teeth hit such a sensitive spot finally made her lose her mind.

“Ah... aaah... p-please cum inside! I want papa to shoot his baby juice in my womb and get Celia pregnant! I’m giving my eggs to Papaa!!”

“Well said! Here it comes... Uuuh!!”

I've been holding it in for a long time so the force behind the ejaculation was almost like an exploding fountain.

"Aaaah-!! Here comes the semeeenn!! Celia's cumming too!!"

We hug each other tightly, rubbing only our hips together, while Celia greedily sucks on my lips as I gently rub her stomach inflated with my seed. I can feel periodic squirting which gets my thighs warm.



"Papa, you say... what kind of immoral act are you doing in the morning?"

"Good morning, Catherine."

"Uwaah!!"

Celia gets flustered and dives head-first into the blanket. She might think she's hidden, but her cute ass is fully exposed. Not to mention semen is dripping out.

"A servant is calling for you again."

"...Can I open my eyes?"

I cover Celia's cute protruding ass with the sheets.

"Yeah, but I don't want to entertain that Pablo anymore..."

"It seems His Majesty, Hilario has called for you today."

Right, there were two of them. I hope this one's decent.



"It seems my younger brother has caused you trouble."

This man is also a brother of royal lineage and possess the title of Prince, Hilario Belze. Giving out such high ranking titles excessively really makes me doubt how powerful this country is.

“Please keep this a secret. My younger brother has been picking fights with everybody left and right since he was an infant, and because no one could go up against a prince, he turned into someone who always wielded his violence in a one-sided manner.”

He hasn’t changed.

“He always admired war stories and heroic tales so he put on airs of being a soldier, but that’s just because his body was a little bit bigger than most and not because he was exceptionally skilled in anything... naturally, he has no field experience either. He persistently mentions the time he’s hid behind the army during bandit extermination even after two years has passed. In the first place, he only listens to whatever he finds convenient, so he can’t follow martial arts instructions.”

I don’t like where things are going.

“That’s pretty much what a King should be, right? At most, he’d be the captain of the guards who would go wild after asking for a bribe... what the heck, right?”

Without even noticing I’m fed up with him, Hilario continues to badmouth his younger brother behind his back. I can see Tristan making a disgusted face too.

“That’s why I warn my younger brother’s subordinates everyday.”

That’s not a warning, it’s just harassment. I can tell Pablo is incompetent even without you telling me. So this guy is just as he said, pessimistic and treacherous. It seems Diego was quite aware.

After that, this guy continues to badmouth everyone in a soft and low voice, from Pablo, the Lord Regent, his father, and Celestina though in an indirect fashion. I’m surprised he could talk so poorly of that many people. Moreover, it wasn’t constructive criticism, but just pointing out how bad something was or how he didn’t like it.

“So... what did your Majesty need from me?”

“I said a lot of things, but this country has many problematic people and I just wanted you to know their flaws.”

Ridiculous, he called me so he could complain about people? I’ve had enough, I need

an excuse to get out of here. I will never become the friend of such a rotten man.

I gave him a random reason to let me go and leave the room. On the way out, Catherine sighs.

“That man, he was talking badly of you to us when you were in the bathroom.”

I’m sure he did, it’s not surprising to me at all.

“He said that relying on brute strength is third-class and you wouldn’t have a future unless you used intelligent people. It was quite hard to restrain Miss Celia here.”

“If it wasn’t going to trouble Aegir-sama, she would have shaved off that bastard’s nose.”

Tristan smiles wryly.

“Think you can get along with him?”

“No way, even if you’re an idiot yourself, you would think he’s an unpleasant idiot.”

“Agreed, there isn’t a person as unpleasant as... hm?”

Something’s not right.

“You insolent-!”

“No, the one I was comparing was his Majesty, Pablo. Shouldn’t you worry about who you’re comparing, Miss Celia?”

“Eh!? Y-you’re wrong! It definitely isn’t Aegir-sama!!”

Celia clings to my waist on the verge of crying and I try to comfort her as we move to the courtyard where I can look up at the sky. Celestina being the King is strange, but those two brothers are even worse.

If Pablo is an annoying fly buzzing around, Hilario would be a wet, unpleasant slug. In that case, it would be better to prop up and nurture the sunflower, Celestina, on the throne despite being just a symbol. I’m so glad I don’t have to work under them.

Hurray for the Goldonia Kingdom.

“By the way Catherine, you don’t look too uncomfortable. Do you not dislike that kind of thing?”

“I hate that sort of man. But... well, gossip like that normally flies around quite frequently between the girls in the mansion so...”

I won’t ask any further than that.



Side Story: Southern Area, Before Departure. Yoguri’s Rehabilitation Chronicles.

“Mmm, that’s no good.”

“It’s pretty boring.”

“I can’t even bear to read it.”

Melissa, Maria and Catherine look sour as Yoguri slumps her shoulders in disappointment.

After being taught how to write properly by Celia and Sebastian, Yoguri has once again tried composing a story. When things started to take shape, she gave it to the three she gets along better with to look at.

“As expected, is the writing childish?”

“No, it has gotten a lot better in that regard, actually.”

“It just sounds all over the place. For example, the knight who set out to defeat the demon king all of a sudden goes to save the princess.”

“Well you see... I just had to include a hero and a princess in this kind of story...”

“Why don’t you try writing a shorter story? I don’t think it gives off the feeling of a story about a hero and princess.”

“I see, I see...”

And thus, the story Yoguri finished ended up surprisingly being brought to the theatrical troupe established in Rafen, where Lilian took a liking to it and ultimately adopted it as a program in the theatre.

“Aah! How could I do such a thing, betraying you when you were so kind, and giving my body to such a foolish man!!”

When Lilian acts as the main star of the program, it becomes difficult to find any vacant seats in the theatre.

The story was about a wife who felt lonely after her husband left for work, eventually going out to town and cheated with a hoodlum. She suffered hardships after being tricked by the hoodlum, though she was forgiven by her husband and was gently embraced. However, the sister-in-law who was in love with the husband relentlessly picked on the wife. The wife acknowledged her sin and endured the teasing, but finally realized the truth of her love.

The vivid details of the cheating and having the sister-in-law teasing the wife became a hot topic especially amongst the wives of the common folk, since there is no noble class in Rafen. In the midst of Rafen’s development, it might have been the main cause which encouraged married women to make time to go to the theatres.

And when there’s a new program, that woman will be watching.

“The new play, it was quite the vulgar story, don’t you think?... it was fairly amusing.”

Nonna drinks her tea in the living room as she beams happily to Melissa and Carla.

“R-really...?”

Melissa looks away awkwardly.

“Hey Nonna, do you know who wrote that play?”

“Well now, I’m not sure. But I’m sure it was someone talented, so I’ll ask the manager next time...”

“I think it’s fine if you didn’t ask!!”

Melissa suddenly raises her voice.

“Wh-what is that about!? Well, it wouldn’t matter if I knew the scriptwriter I guess.”

Nonna continues to chat happily.

“More importantly, that sister-in-law was quite detestable. She was always nagging and persistently teasing... her personality was quite twisted, don’t you think?”

“I guess so.”

“It’s disgusting how she cuddled against the husband with those big breasts of hers.”

“That’s true.”

“If she was actually modelled after someone, that woman would undoubtedly be the most ill-natured person.”

“Right.”

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000

Troops Commanded: 2100 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 48,800 gold (Labor -200) (Military Call-up -300) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (stolen wife), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (daughter of incest), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (official merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 122, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 137

Playing Around

-Aegir POV-

“Tristan, what do you think? Is it big?”

“That’s too big.”

“How about this?”

“If it’s that, then... guh! As I thought, it’s impossible for me...”

“...Catherine-san, could you open the door please? I don’t have the courage.”

“I don’t want to do it either... if I see my beloved man in another man’s ass, I’ll never be able to recover from it.”

I can hear the girls’ voices from outside the door. What are they hesitating about? I swing open the door from the inside.

“Hiih, homo!” “Who’s the one putting it in...”

“What are you talking about?”

““Huh? Were you not having fun with Tristan?””

I don’t know what she’s going on about.

“I thought I would let this guy try holding a sword today.”

But of course, Tristan couldn’t find a decent sword for himself, and he even says the small one-handed swords are too heavy.

“Dear me, I’m ashamed. But even if I have a sword, I don’t think I’d be able to cut

through anything but my own thigh.”

How pathetic.

Everyday in this country, we would start off by having a long breakfast with Celestina for about two hours, and then roaming the palace or town when she’s in the middle of dealing with government affairs. We would go back for dinner and tell her what we did during the day. At night, she would come over to my room, where I would tell her stories of my past or made-up stories until she eventually fell asleep.

It was quite the peaceful life, but this peace wouldn’t last long according to Tristan. If this country were to end up in a state of mayhem, the peace and trade agreements we signed would be meaningless and everything we did would be for naught.

“But there is still value in checking out the town and inside the palace. I’m sure it will come in handy when we eventually have to come back.”

If possible, I don’t want to make that child cry.

We pick out a store in the town and have our lunch. It’s not like I’ll be recognized here and I’m not wearing especially extravagant clothes either, so I don’t have to be too wary. However, there’s a strange difference between the type of clothes in the north and south so it’s easy to distinguish who’s from the area and who’s not.

When lunch is finished, Celia and Catherine drink tea, while light alcohol is served to me and Tristan.

“Can I go over there too? If I drink too much, I’ll die.”

It seems Tristan’s so weak to alcohol, just the smell would make him pass out.

“I don’t mind, but you better not lay your hands on the girls.”

“Do you want to bet how many seconds it would take Celia to kill me if I did that?”

Well, he’s right. If he isn’t careful, even Catherine could take him out.

After the three of them went off together, I was left drinking alone until a woman sits down next to me.

“Hey mister, you have quite the body... it’s caught my attention.”

Hm, a prostitute during the day?

“My husband won’t be back until night time, you see... so how about it?”

The woman leans forward, exposing her chest area to reveal her breasts to me. They’re quite a large pair and has nice pink nipples accompanying them. She looks to be in her late 20’s and I can smell a lewd scent about her drifting in the air.

“How much?”

“I don’t need money, I just want this.”

The woman’s hand reaches toward my crotch, gently rubbing my dick on top of my pants.

“Let’s go back to my place, it won’t take long.”

I have to go after being tempted this much.

“Celia, I have an important task to attend to so I’ll be heading off for a bit. You don’t have to wait so just...”

““ ...”“

Sorry, I’ll make it up to you later.

The woman guides me to her place, invites me into her home and we both fall onto the bed while hugging each other.

“Now, let’s have fun.”

“Yeah, looking forward to it.”

After the both of us practically tear off our clothes, I spread the woman’s legs apart. For the past couple minutes, the girl seems a bit anxious, glancing here and there as if worried about something. I want her to focus.

“Uwah, it’s huge!”

When my dick gets erect, the woman unconsciously places her hand to her open mouth.

“Now that it’s gotten to this point, I’m not stopping even if you tell me to.”

“I wouldn’t... but get it nice and wet, ‘kay? Or it’ll tear me apart.”

“Leave it to me.”

I dive in between the woman’s legs and thoroughly lick her privates. There’s no need to hold back, so I suck and slurp loudly, getting my face wet with her juices while continuing to pleasure her.

“Nnh!! Nnahh! Incredible, what is this tongue movement... how many girls have you licked?!!”

“You can tell?”

“Of course, you seem extremely familiar with this.”

The woman’s vagina is plenty wet now, but the smell is a bit intense. It seems tight too, so I’m sure it would feel good if I thrust my shaft inside.

“Please do mine too.”

The woman gets on top of me with her genitals towards my face as we suck on each other, adjusting our positions along the way to match with our contorting bodies.

“Uhyaa... seeing it up close like this makes it seem so frighteningly big... I’ve had a lot of guys before too, but none this big.”

“I don’t mind if your teeth scrape against it, so you can be a little rough.”

“Sure, leave it to- nhyyaah! Don’t do it so intensely, I can’t concentrate!”

We caressed and fondled each other for awhile, but the woman quickly reaches her

limit first.

“Aah, no more, I can’t endure anymore. Go ahead and stick it in.”

The number of times the woman glances at the entrance has increased. I’m sure the door is locked properly though.

“Alright, then I’ll oblige.”

The woman gets on all-fours as I match the tip of my dick to her entrance from behind. This will be the first woman I enjoy in Malt. Sorry, but I’ll be doing it a bit rough.

“You’re quite big, so go slow-...”

“Fuuun!!”

I push my cock all the way inside her wet hole, scraping and sliding its way to the very end. I push further with a little more force behind my hips and I can feel the sensation of the entrance of her womb opening up.

“Ooou... it’s in so deep.”

“A... ah... aaaaaaaaah!!”

What a tremendous scream.

“Hm, did it hurt?”

“Aahhhaaa—!!”

“Or did it feel good?”

“Uaaaaaah—!! Hhiiiiih—!!”

I can’t understand when she doesn’t put it into words. For now, I’ll just swing my hips quickly. It’s squeezing tightly, what a nice hole.

While I’m at it, I push my finger deep into her ass, which causes the woman to climax continuously and then faint. But it would be boring to fuck a limp doll, so I wake her up with a strong thrust every time she passes out.

By the time the girl created a puddle of love juices below her crotch and a pool of saliva on the pillow, the door suddenly opens. The person who came in was a man, so perhaps it's her husband.

"You bastard, what do you think you're doing to a person's wife!!"

"Mu- my bad. But it isn't rape. Trust me."

"Aaoooooh!! Nnnhhiiiih!!"

The man doesn't even check how the woman is doing, pulling out a knife from his bosom and approaches me.

"Don't think you can get away with it after doing this to a person's wife, you hear? If you want to apologize, cough up some money!"

"Oh, so it's a trap?"

"Nnggyyiiih-!! Dyinnngg!!"

Then I don't have to feel guilty about embracing a married woman. I'm glad I didn't destroy the relationship between a husband and wife.

"...and are you gonna stop moving your hips anytime soon, you bastard..."

"Sorry, I'm almost cumming soon."

"Don't fuck with me! You won't understand until I hurt you?!"

The man raises the arm with his knife, about to swing it at me, and just when I thought I had no choice but to stop moving my hips to block the strike-

"You, it's fine, just go outside!"

The woman who I'm fucking, who is still on all fours with drool still dripping from her mouth, shouts at the husband.

"Wh-what the heck, Lizzie? I didn't get a signal from you so I had no choice but to come

in on my own accord..."

It appears that the couple performs this trap regularly.

"I told you it's fine, so just get out! It's getting to the good part! If you get in the way, I'll kill you!"

"So, that's what she said?"

"Kuh-... you owe me when this is over."

The husband exits the room dejectedly. Is that really alright?

"Now come, the obstacle has disappeared... deliver the finishing blow."

There is no trace of acting in the woman's tone anymore as she speaks to me in a slightly rough but genuine tone. I'm about to cum too so I'll gladly take her up on the offer.

I move my hips at a speed more than twice as fast as before, and use one hand to pinch her nipples. She's feeling turned on to the point of insanity so a little rougher stimulation should still feel pleasurable to her.

"Nnggyiii!!"

Sure enough, the woman sticks her tongue out and drool flies in all directions.

"I'm about to cum too. Are you okay if I cum inside?"

Naturally, I don't carry any contraceptive on me.

"Today is... dangerous so..."

So is that a no? Then I guess I'll have to pour it in her mouth.

"It's dangerous so... cum insideeee!!"

"Hey, hey, your husband is outside, isn't he?"

“It’s fine! It’s the first time I’ve been with a man like you. I want your kids... I beg you, shoot your seed deep into my womb.”

There’s no reason for a man to refuse if the woman wants to get pregnant.

“Then here I go, you might really get pregnant, since I’ve heard my stuff is quite thick.”

“Good! I won’t be a nuisance, I’ll raise it with my husband so please don’t hold back... and cum!!”

“Oooh!”

I hold the woman’s ass with both hands and slam my hips against her, letting out a groan. A second later, I can hear the gushing semen flowing into her.

“It’s hereeee!! So much! So thick! So hoooooot!! I’m definitely getting pregnant, no I’m already pregnant!!”

I continue rocking my hips slowly as I’m pressed up against her, pumping the final drops of liquid into her. After the woman shrieks for awhile, she leaks urine before passing out completely. It doesn’t seem she’ll wake up for a long time no matter what I do to her.

“Out we go.”

When I pull my dick out, a large puddle of semen spills out on top of the urine-soaked bed. This bed is probably unusable now.

“...”

“Sorry about that, borrowing your wife’s hole.”

It seems the man holding the knife got quite tired after listening to his wife moan so much.

“So, are you going to attack me?”

“Guh... I’ll kill you!”

The man takes a stance with the knife in hand and charges at me. I grab the hand with the knife and grip tightly.

“Ow, ow, ow!”

After the knife drops to the floor with a clang, I release the man. Normally, I would kill anybody who tries to kill me, but since he let me enjoy his wife, I’ll be lenient with him or else it would come back to bite me.

“It was your wife who approached me first, so you should learn from this and stop setting these kinds of traps. You have an especially sexy woman, so I don’t see why you would want to let other men sleep with her.”

Understanding the great difference in strength between himself and me, the man doesn’t pick the knife back up. As I’m about to leave, I suddenly realize something.

“I’ll give this to you.”

I place 10 gold coins in the man’s hand.

“G-gold coins!? Ten of them!?”

“Since your wife really had a nice pussy, some really thick stuff came out. She’s probably pregnant with my child, so use this to take care of it. “

With that said, I take my leave. The man was left speechless, although when he went back inside the house, he let out a despairing cry at the disastrous state his wife was left in. I’m sure they’ll stop their trapping now. It’ll contribute to maintaining the public order within the town.

Now I’m worried about what to say during dinner time when I tell Celestina about the day’s events.



One Week Later

“You’re going back already?”

Celestina sits dispiritedly on the throne.

“Yeah, I am also in possession of territory, so I can’t leave it unattended for too long.”

“Boo... it would have been better if you stayed here forever.”

She’s gotten quite attached to me after just two weeks.

“I know, I’ll grant you a title here in the Malt Kingdom! Viscount? Count? Even Marquess is fine?”

If she does that, there would be Marquesses everywhere. Brutus seems tense while remaining expressionless. The only ones smiling broadly are the Lord Regent and the previous King. I’m not concerned about those two brothers, since they’re unpleasant people.

“No thanks, I humbly decline. Besides, if I become Your Majesty’s subordinate, I would not be able to chat casually with you due to the respect I need to show you.”

“Muu, that won’t be good.”

The girl hops off the throne, runs up to me and hands me an expensive-looking ring and a half-eaten confection.

“I’ll give you this as a souvenir.”

It’s funny how she was so reluctant to part with that snack.

“Well... if fate allows us, then we shall meet again.”

“Umu, I’ll be waiting for you.”

Pablo mutters ‘never come again’ under his breath, but I reply back with ‘I’ll be looking forward to another match, Royal Brother’. After that, I exit the audience room. Celestina frantically waves her hand until the last moment.

As I approach the entrance with Brutus, who sends us off, our eyes meet. He looks at me with a strict expression as if probing for something. Thinking about the young Queen, the laid-back former King, the two idiots, and this troublesome guy, I

unconsciously smile.

“Tsk!”

Right at that moment, he scrunches his face. Aah, I guess what Tristan said was true. I don't have concrete proof, but this guy will eventually turn traitor. I'm pretty confident.



Side Story: Recruiting Miners

Adolph and Claire face off against each other in the conference room of the head office of the Flitch Company in Rafen.

“The operation of the mine, the provision of required human resources, the construction of the simple city, and the procurement of materials will all be done by our company.”

“That's appreciated, but the tax will not be reduced.”

“Well yes, of course. But I would also like the feudal lord-sama to fulfill his duty.”

“And what would that be?”

“Maintenance of public order. The miners will be quarrelsome when the black beasts are appearing near the city even at this point in time. There's a limit to how much the vigilantes can handle. Especially now when people have gathered in the city, the black beasts have sniffed them out and herds of the beasts can be spotted. If they attack all at once, there will be many casualties.”

“If you want the army deployed, you would have to negotiate with Leopolt-san again.”

The duties are clearly split, with Adolph taking care of domestic affairs and Leopolt taking care of military. Public safety can fall under domestic affairs so Adolph can mobilize the guards and vigilantes, but if more strength is needed he would have to speak with Leopolt.

And right now, he's prioritizing the reinforcement and training of soldiers so he can't

easily move the soldiers to a far away place with no clear enemies like the mine area. He will undoubtedly tell Adolph to let the vigilantes handles it.

If the feudal lord himself were here, he could make the decision immediately, but he is unfortunately absent. Similarly, the mountain nation won't mobilize if he isn't here either.

"Should I make this an urgent matter?"

"If possible, I want soldiers to be dispatched today."

"I understand... I don't know if it can be done today, but I'll ask for a departure tomorrow."

Since the company is handling everything from arranging for laborers to construction and procurement of materials, some sense of reliability needs to be shown from the opposite side too.

"By the way, have you gathered all the miners necessary?"

"Pretty much, but you are welcome to add any extra help if you have some."

"How did you- well, you've gathered them."

Mining is hard physical labor and a dangerous occupation, so very few people choose to do it. The workers in the mine are often slaves or prisoners so it's mysterious how a merchant could gather them in such a short time.

"Ufufu, that's a secret."

Claire smiles and dodges the question, which ends the discussion for the day.

On the way home, Adolph, who has a big pile of work, intends to finish eating quickly and sits down at a food stand. There is a man beside him, apparently afraid of something and taking tiny sips of alcohol.

"Semir-han, so you were here?"

"Hihih!"

Calling out to the frightened man is a grinning man and a burly man. The smiling man appears friendly at first glance, but his wide eyes give off an eerie feeling.

“You know what we’re here for, right? Today is the deadline for the 10 gold.”

“Yeah, I know... but something happened at work and they didn’t give any...”

“Sir, it was the same last week as well, so is it possible you are trying to avoid paying?”

The large man closes the distance while smiling. This was obviously a loan shark collecting his dues. Of course, moneylenders with a high interest rate who ruin the people’s lives are forbidden, but it is definitely a problem if money was lent with an interest rate within regulations and wasn’t returned. Looking at this person based purely on conjecture, he isn’t working when he has debt and is drinking in the middle of the day. With that in mind, Adolph chose not to interfere.

“Please don’t sell me as a slave! I’m...”

“It won’t do you any good to tell stupid excuses. We’re just following the law set by the feudal lord-han, and this is legitimate business... so it is how it is, Semir-han.”

“R-right.”

“Money – if you return it, you’re a customer, but if you don’t, you’re just a thief. A grudge over money can be quite the terrifying thing, you know?”

“Hiiih!!”

The moneylender makes a scary face for an instant, but smiles again as he places a sheet of paper in front of the man named Semir.

“Sir, you can’t return 10 gold just like that while you’re jobless, now can you? So, I’ll help you find a job.”

The paper presented to Semir seems to be some sort of contract.

“Spare me from riding on the wagon! I can’t fight with those black beasts, I’ll die!”

“I know that. You sir, don’t have the brute strength nor the guts. But this is something different, and although the work may be a little tough, it is different from a life-threatening battle. If you work diligently everyday, you’ll be able to pay back the 10 gold in no time.”

“R-really?”

“You are in no position to doubt anyone, since the one who lied about returning the money was you, not us.”

The man doesn’t even have the chance to read the words on the paper properly, but signs the sheet anyways. The moneylender has a satisfied expression and nods as he wraps his arm around the man’s shoulder and walks with him.

“Where are you taking me?”

“Well you see, it would be rude not to say hello to your employer. Leave it to me, I won’t do anything bad.”

“ ... ”

Adolph takes a glance at the document from the side. It was a one-year contract for service at the iron mine, with the wages going towards the loan and interest, and the late charges would be deducted in advance. The interest rate was extremely close to the permitted limits.

“The moneylenders for this city should all be working under the Flicht company.”

Except for the illegal high interest moneylenders, everything that can be controlled is in the hands of that woman.

“I was wondering why a merchant like that woman would want to have uncool personal lenders under her company... so it’s for this?”

It is somewhat pitiful for the man, but there isn’t any deficiencies or illegal clauses on the document. Ultimately, the document is one which legally makes him work at the mine.

“What a terrifying woman.”

Adolph quickly finishes the rest of his simple meal and stands up from the seat. He has to conduct troublesome negotiations with that expressionless man after all.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000

Troops Commanded: 2400 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 48,100 gold (Labor -200) (Military Call-up -300) (Costs for Deploying Soldiers to Mine Area -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Naniwa's...), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 123, children who have been born: 11

Chapter 138

Information Officer Visit

-Aegir POV-

We are on the way back to Rafen from the Malt Kingdom with the steel weapon and farming horses given to us as thank you presents, as well as the large amount of alcohol, which couldn't all be packed on the wagon. Rafen is closer to the Malt Kingdom than to the capital of Goldonia.

"I'm glad there weren't any casualties this time."

"Yeah, we were fighting so much after all."

"Hahaha, and we didn't bring any girls along either."

"..."

Celia goes silent and Catherine bumps her head against my back. What? I didn't make anyone into my lover.

"Say that after you look at your feet."

"Those girls just wanted to visit Rafen so I let them come on, besides I don't remember making them my lovers."

Two women are riding on the wagon. They are from the same village and want to work away from home while depending on their relatives living in Rafen so I let them ride with me.

"Even though they look like that?"

Catherine mutters. It's true the girls are naked and breathing roughly. Not to mention their legs are spread apart and my offspring is flowing out from their crotches.

“It was done under mutual consent.”

They told me to ‘do as I please’ with a blushing face and everything.

“There’s no woman who would refuse Aegir-sama licking their ears or pleasuring their entire body! “

The unexpected part was that both girls were virgins. If they had told me, I would have been more gentle.

“Uuah...”“Oouu...”

I pat their heads and they smile happily. Since their holes have been stretched so far, they can’t walk properly for awhile. I hope they go back to normal when we arrive in Rafen.



When we reach Rafen, we enter the mansion and see the servants running around. I’m sure we gave them notice before our arrival so they should have had plenty of time to prepare to greet us, but something seems amiss.

“What happened?”

“R-right! Actually-”

I can then hear shouting which drowns out the maid’s voice.

“There’s one over here too! Someone lend me a hand!”

“There’s no enough hot water! Bring some more!”

The loud yelling flies from place to place as the servants scurry about. It almost makes the place seem like a field hospital. I guess I’ll check out what’s going on.

Everyone’s destination appears to be the annex where the so-called harem is living. Walking along the passage, a maid holding a cloth runs from behind us with incredible speed.

“Feudal lord-sama! Excuse me-!”

After bowing once, she runs past me. Celia was about to rebuke her, but restrained herself after feeling the maid’s sense of urgency.

“Aah... I guess it’s about that time.”

(Big trouble, big trouble, what to do, big trouble.)

Casie is confused and flying around in a figure-eight pattern. Ah, she bumped into a pillar and fell down. Her face was indented, so she’s fixing it with her hands.

“Let me lend a hand.”

“Eh? Feudal lord-sama!? How could I be so- “”It’s fine, so hand it to me.”

I take the entire tub of clean water the maid was about to carry and lift it to its destination. At that location, I can see the furiously vigorous work of the midwife.

Apparently, the 20 girls living in the annex are going into labor. Of course, it wasn’t everyone all at once, but they were impregnated on the same day during the orgy after being saved from the goblins. So their delivery dates will inevitably overlap.

“The one over there is fine, only the delivery is left. Watch this one carefully, let me know if there’s a lot of blood! Be quick with the sanitary cloth, and bring more if you can.”

“Are there any in danger of losing their lives?”

“Feudal lord-sama, no, everyone is doing pretty well in their deliveries.”

Considering that, there are many voices that sound like they’re suffering though.

“It hurts, it hurts–!! I’m dying!!”

“Bear with it! You’re a woman, aren’t you!”

“Where should I put this... er... uwa, it’s here for me too!”

“Another one is going into labor!!”

“Alice! Don’t play with your ass and boil the water!”

“I put it in up to my wrist and now I can’t pull it out...”

“Even though it’s like this, everyone will still have a safe delivery. All the births so far are ones that made me underestimate women.”

“Well, that’s good. If there is anyone in trouble, don’t hesitate to use the medicine.”

“Yes, that helps a lot!!”

After that, it only took a day for all 20 of them to give birth, and fortunately all mothers came out unscathed and not one of them suffered miscarriages or stillbirths.

“For all 20 to give birth to healthy babies...”

The midwife sounds shocked.

“Isn’t that good? There’s nothing to complain about if all of them are healthy.”

“Of course that’s the case, but... is it perhaps due to the grace of the feudal lord-sama’s thing?”

Usually, giving birth is a life-threatening event, and it’s normal for 10% of children and mothers to die. So that’s why she’s surprised the 20 mothers and children are still lively. The help of this older woman also played a huge role in that, so I’ll present her with a special reward.

“I’m grateful for the reward, but is it alright to request something?”

“Yeah, anything you want.”

The older woman then brings a woman in her late 20’s. She wasn’t the prettiest girl but she’s got a gentle and calm atmosphere about her.

“This is my daughter.”

“Fumu.”

She has a large belly, so she’s probably already in her last month of pregnancy.

“Please pardon me.”

As the girl finishes her sentence, she opens the front of my pants and takes out my dick. I don't think it's possible to fuck a pregnant woman with this, or they'll suffer a miscarriage.

“Please, somehow let a healthy child to be born...”

But the girl strokes the exposed member while expressing her wish.

“Please pray more seriously. You will definitely bear a healthy child.”

It looks like this is what the midwife wanted. My dick isn't some spirit which guarantees safe birth though.

“Please, I pray that I am granted with a healthy child.”

I have no power over that, but if she'll be satisfied from stroking my dick, I'll let her do it as much as she wants.

And so a strange rumor was circulating around the city, in which pregnant women would come and stroke my cock whenever I went out to do inspections. I can't do anything like pounce on the pregnant women if I get aroused. It's unavoidable, but I'll have to enjoy them secretly after their births.

“Adolph, 20 children have been born so I want to expand the annex a little more.”

“...”

With that, things are looking good.



“So this is a clump of steel, it's the first time I'm seeing something like this.”

Along the city walls of Rafen, the caravan of merchants from the Flitch Company have fully loaded a wagon with as much weight it can carry with the iron taken from the recently operating mine. And although there is only a small amount, there is some

steel as well.

“We wouldn’t have had an opportunity to see it if we didn’t have blacksmiths. But this is undoubtedly a chunk of steel. “

Exporting iron ore from Rafen doesn’t make much money, barely going in the red, but refining it into a chunk really seems to change the situation. There are already facilities constructed near the mine which turns the rocks into iron.

“Production is limited now but as soon as the blast furnace is completed, the amount supplied would increase by several times. In fact, it is more worrying that there may not be enough miners to dig out the material or wagons to carry it.”

The wood used as fuel to produce iron is carried from the surrounding villages to Rafen and iron is packed on the wagons on their way back. As expected of a merchant, the wagons are used in an efficient manner.

“Iron manufacturing... it takes quite the skill to do it, but we have the necessary human resources.”

“The crucial thing is to use the craftsmen we have, but the people who live there... the fire nation? We will hire them and have them work. In any case, they are so poor they are willing to kill a child to eat, so even if they get paid a little less or work a little harder...”Ahem, ahem.”

Laurie coughs behind Claire. Don’t go too far now.

“I have heard the price of iron in the capital has risen. I’m sure the profits will be big as well. “

Adolph chimes in as well. Normally, the feudal lord would apply tax to the renting of the mine and the shipping of finished products, but everything from the construction of the mining town to the acquiring of human resources is handled by Claire so she needs some concession.

The wood fuel, the personal expenses and the wagon expenses will be deducted, and tax will be levied according to the “increased profit”. In other words, when she profits, we will also gain a cut.

“Oh my, ufufu. It won’t be like that, since it may be a huge loss.”

“Also, there will be a thorough examination before summer.”

Sparks fly between Adolph and Claire. By the way, I was made to promise to entrust this entire matter to Adolph. It appears he couldn’t bear to have a reduction of tax every time Claire swings her hips on top of me.

In the middle of organizing the ranks in preparation to set out to the capital, a single girl peeks out from a wagon and takes note of something.

“What’s that...?”

Celia and her sharp senses also seem to have realized it.

“Is it a spy? I’ll capture it.”

Jumping off her horse, she instantly accelerates as soon as she touches the ground, and by the time the other person turned around to look at her, Celia already closed the distance.

“!!”

Before the girl could open her mouth, Celia circled behind her and put a knife to her throat.

“Don’t move, if you aren’t cooperative, I’ll slit your throat.”

It was impressive skill on Celia’s part, and as expected, there is no one who can match her when it comes to speed.

“Unhand me, you incompetent fool! I am Goldonia’s...”

“Yeah whatever, just come!”

The girl shouts and glares at Celia as she is dragged and brought in front of me.

“Let go of me! I’m an honorary Knight of Goldonia and Information Officer, Rebecca Blaze! I won’t tolerate any rudeness!”

“Let her go, Celia.”

Celia is yet to fully believe what she said, but releases the girl on my order as I step forward.

“I’m Hardlett, can you prove your identity?”

The girl looks surprised for a second but reaches a hand into her bosom and reveals a document with the royal seal on it.

“Behold.”

Her name and status of ‘information officer’ are certainly written on the document. Fumu, it seems like the real thing.

“Right. My subordinate has done you wrong.”

Celia gets dispirited and seems to shrink. Don’t worry about it too much.

“But if you let me know you were coming, I could have made some preparations.”

An honorary rank is a rank attached only to the person it’s granted to, which means she can’t make a family or have anyone inherit the status, so I only have to treat her individually as a noble. I should also be treated as a noble, but since there is such a big difference between our ranks, I don’t pay much attention to it.

“No, well... I couldn’t do that...”

Rebecca averts her eyes awkwardly. It’s the first time I’ve heard of a position called information officer, but it doesn’t seem like a visit I would gladly welcome.

“Don’t say that, why don’t we eat something. I have some delicious meat.”

I observe Rebecca as she stands up and brushes the dust off herself. She exudes a slightly cold air with her short black hair and small frame, but she’s still fairly pretty. The part of her leg I can see between her half-pants and long boots looks thin and fragile, and while her shirt should be tight-fitting on her generally slender body, there is no volume in her chest area.

If I were to sleep with her, it would probably be hard on her if I push it inside from the front, and it'll hurt her if I slam it into her tiny ass from behind. So then, it means I'll have to get her to ride on top, rather it's probably better to lift her up while doing it.

"Is something the matter, Lord Hardlett?"

I came to my senses when Rebecca called out to me. Not good, not good, I'm imagining lifting her up and swinging my hips.

"It's nothing. Now, shall we go?"

I place my hand around her waist and escort her while feeling her ass a little bit here and there. She has a tight ass like I thought, so it might nice to have her ride on my face. I can feel my dick pulsing and gradually forming a tent in my pants, but I'll be careful not to let Rebecca see it while I'm guiding her.



"Now, can I hear what you have come for? "

After eating, I speak to her while drinking tea as if nothing happened. I would have liked to talk with her in bed, but she remains unemotional and cold.

"It isn't something which I can say."

"If you don't state your reason for coming in my territory and act all suspicious, then perhaps it doesn't mean Celia was wrong with the way she dealt with you?"

I'm sure it'll make her more feisty in bed if we have oppose each other a bit.

"...if everyone could clear out."

As soon as she finished her sentence, Sebastian and the servants simultaneously leave the room. Celia wanted to stay, but Rebecca wouldn't accept that.

"Sorry."

"Uuu..."

Celia exits the room tearfully, leaving only the girl and myself in the room. I wonder if I can make her mine if I attack her now, no maybe not, I won't.

"It doesn't seem I can hide it from you so I'll tell you. This visit, if I may be so rude, is about a certain suspicion against Lord Hardlett."

I wonder what it is. Is it because I bent the jewelled spear I received from the King? Or perhaps it's about Catherine? Have they discovered the mountain tribe are obeying me? Don't tell me Claudia's husband said something. Now that I think about it, I have a bunch of secrets.

"The royal palace is paying close attention to the horses and the meat just now, which nobody has seen before, and also the refined iron which the merchant caravan from your territory is carrying. "

Oh, it's just that? I knew it would be discovered anyways and it's not like I'm doing anything wrong. It's much better this gets exposed than the issue with Catherine or Claudia.

"In any case, the land is an uncivilized land in a remote region, so many different things will be discovered."

"The palace is suspecting you of secretly trading with the southern countries and avoiding tariffs."

That is outside my expectations. It certainly makes sense to have that doubt with the sudden appearance of new products on the market. Especially when Goldonia is expanding their military and trade cannot be done with Magrado, who has a large iron mine, there is enough profit to gain from the skyrocketing price of iron even if the other countries import the iron without tariffs.

"Is that from the examination of the merchant caravan?"

"It didn't appear to be a load from other countries, and there isn't a large refinery within Rafen. The suspicion has not been made public yet."

What should I do, even if I reject it here, the girl still has the title of information officer. It isn't the best plan to go up against the power of the state.

If I tell her the location of the mine and lend her a horse, she could trot over there secretly by herself, but there is a high probability she would end up in the stomach of the black beast, and I can't just send a pretty lady to die like that.

It probably isn't a good choice to simply tell her about the iron mine or the mountain nation either. With that said, she'll probably uncover things I don't want her to know if I let her sniff around.

Seeing me think, Rebecca checks her surroundings before swiftly bringing her face close. I'm thankful that she did, so I also bring my lips close.

"That's not what I meant!"

Oh, how unfortunate.

The girl brings her lips close to my ear and whispers in a soft voice so that absolutely no one outside the room could hear.

"I understand that having me sniff around your territory is unpleasant. As a feudal lord, you probably have things you don't want to tell me."

Rebecca stops to think for a bit before speaking again.

"I won't conduct a strict investigation so could you provide me with some sort of achievement? Information officer is a newly established position so all rivals are fighting to get ahead of the others."

Fumu, I've never heard of an information officer so it probably wasn't established too long ago. The first step she makes will probably be very important in the future. Alright, I'll make this beauty ride me. It will make Adolph and Claire scold me, but it can't be helped.

"Then how about knowing the details of how the iron is supplied?"

"That will be sufficient."

I talk about the discovery and development of the iron mine and also about the black beasts which appear around the area.

“An iron mine... to think something like that is in the barbarian territory...”

At the same time, I hide the fact that I have them under my control.

“It has recently started operating. His Majesty has told me I was free to do as I wish in my territory, and since it’s within my territory, tariffs shouldn’t apply.”

Claire should still be properly paying tax when she does business in the capital.

“That might be true... but if it’s a mine, tax would apply. No, you might have to share the profits with the royal palace.”

“If you could somehow smooth things over with them about that, I would appreciate it.”

“...I am an information officer for the kingdom, not your subordinate, you know that right?”

“That’s why this isn’t an order, but I’m asking for a favor.”

Rebecca thinks for a moment.

“Could I see the mine in person?”

“Sure, but with escorts.”

The reason the escorts are there is two-fold: the first is to prevent the girl from being eaten by the black beasts and the other is so she doesn’t go digging around where she doesn’t belong.

“You have my thanks... and about this matter, not to directly attack you, but would it be alright to let this be something I confirmed by my own efforts?”

That might be better for her promotion since it would be a big accomplishment.

“Fine, let’s just say this visit was me inviting you just for a meal.”

My love for women is well-known for better or for worse. It will be seen as something

natural, like breathing, that I invited a beauty like Rebecca.

“The wagon which transports wood will be departing tomorrow. You can hitch a ride and head over to the mine.”

“Great. I’ll put in a good word for you to the royal palace in my report.”

Now, the real talk begins.

“The wagons will be heading out tomorrow, but it would be unnatural for me to invite you only for a meal. Would you be so kind to stay the night?”

“Haah... I don’t believe getting so intimate will benefit either of us.”

“Then just one round... no, then how about just a short rest?”

“...I will go find an inn. I hope we can maintain a friendly relationship in the future.”

Rebecca bows politely and takes her leave. Aah, crap. My tiny ass... my tight beauty ran away.

“Is it alright now?”

Confirming the guest has left, Rita enters the room.

“Rita, could you suck it for me?”

“What’s this all of a sudden?”

“Please, I want you to take it in your mouth.”

“I understand... then I’ll service you.”

Rita crawls under the desk and begins performing her fellatio. But this is the dining room, so servants will eventually come in one after the other. Having dived under the table cloth, Rita continues her service without making the other maids aware, finally making me ejaculate, though the amount of seed in her throat causes her to choke and almost exposing her dick-sucking appearance to nearly 10 maids.

“...Sorry about that, using you like a tool.”

I took all the anguish from getting rejected by Rebecca and let it out on her. I did something horrible.

“No, I’m happy to be used by Hardlett-sama. Please use me for any to your liking.”

What a commendable woman, which is why I have to respond accordingly.

“Come to my sleeping quarters tonight, I’ll apologize and properly make love to you for the entire night.”

“What an honor.”

“I’ll slam my hips against that large ass of yours until it turns red.”

“If you say that much... it’ll start dripping...”

“H-hey. Do you think we could watch?”

“I knew about how the head maid was head over heels for the master, but... this is amazing.”

I rub Rita’s ass and kiss her while the maids watch with blushes on their faces. It’s about time I get this one pregnant too.



“And so you told her just like that.”

“So you said it...”

Adolph, Claire and Leopolt sighed. Did I make a mistake here?

“But, it shouldn’t be a bad move. With the amount of laborers working on the construction of the town and roads and the transportation of the iron, it was only a matter of time before it gets discovered. We only had a few options anyways after the information officer from the capital came.”

It’s rare for Leopolt to cover for me.

“Well, I guess so. Rather than trying to hide it poorly, this may turn out to be a positive report to some extent.”

The information I leaked seems to be within Adolph’s range of approval as well.

“Fumu, as long as we know their name, we can pressure them to our side. For a mere honorary Knight, if we collect 200 gold...”

No, don’t start bribing. I don’t think it would be effective on her either.

“On the other hand, we have the option of promoting this Rebecca Blaze as an information officer. Information is the basis for everything. If we can get her to back us, it will be an unfathomable advantage for us.”

“So that’s an option as well.”

“For example, something like the mountain nation are gradually accumulating forces in their territory... if she catches word of information like that, what would happen?”

“Hey, hey, if you tell a lie, you will cause our standing to worsen unnecessarily.”

“It isn’t a lie. We just have to follow through after she gets hold of that fact. Lord Hardlett will mobilize the mountain nation, then subjugate them... what if you pretend to do so by holding some sort of practice outing?”

What a wicked guy. But this is interesting. If we raise her up, this beauty may eventually fall into my lap. I’m looking forward to having her slender legs around me as she rides me.

“Hardlett-sama...”

“Oh my.”

Adolph and Claire sound dumbfounded and Leopolt has already left the room. When I check what they were looking at, I see my dick getting erect and making a bulge in my pants.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Spring.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 140,000. Central City Rafen: 15,000

Troops Commanded: 3000 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 47,000 gold (Labor -300) (Military Call-up -600) (Annex Addition -200)

Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (head maid), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Black Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 125, children who have been born: 31

Chapter 139

The Queen's Crisis

-Aegir POV-

"How is it? Is this better?"

"Yeah, I like it more when you make bigger motions. As expected, Melissa's hip movements are the best."

"Fufu, I won't lose yet in terms of technique."

As I lie on the bed, Melissa places her hands on my chest as she rocks her hips on top of me. Maria and Yoguri, who are also on the bed, stare somewhat blankly at the intense flesh-slapping movement.

"Leah-chan is also skilled, so I can't get careless."

It's true Leah has been raped repeatedly so she's unbelievably well-versed in sexual techniques despite her young age. Her hole is naturally incredible and she always comes at me without regard for pain or injury even at the cost of her own life, so she's more amazing than Melissa in some ways. But Melissa still has an advantage when it comes to swinging her hips in this position.

"You girls should bring your breasts to me."

"Ah, right." "Go ahead~"

I grab and squeeze Yoguri's voluptuous tits and lick her nipples.

"Wah, it's still getting bigger. Someday, my hole might not be able to take you in anymore. Alright~... Uuuu!"

Melissa stops moving her hips and then puts more of her weight on me. I can hear the flesh being spread apart as my cock enters her womb.

“That’s good, it feels great.”

Because of they’re smaller, I take them in my mouth and suck on the breasts Maria offers to me by practically covering my face.

“Ahn! My breasts... are they tasty?”

Amongst these girls, Maria is the only one who is lactating.

“Yeah, is there enough for Claude?”

Our son Claude seems to drink lots after all.

“It should be fine~ The milk doesn’t seem to stop whenever Aegir-san caresses me~”

Ridiculous rumors like stroking my cock to have a safe delivery or having me suck on breasts to help the flow of milk have been circulating too.... Thanks to that, I was able to bed 3 married women after their birth just the other day.

“I’m sorry! I’m already-!!”

Having her womb attacked by my meat rod has brought Melissa to her limit already. She falls on top of me, smiling in relief as she kisses me, while her body trembles here and there.

“Ooh,... Ooooooooooh!! Auu-!!”

Melissa climaxes as she’s against my chest, twitching because of the many convulsions and lays exhausted afterward.

“Was it good?”

“Haa... haa... yes. I can’t move anymore...”

Alright, you can roll to the side and sleep.

“Well, you girls are next.”

““Yes!”“

Yoguri and Maria lie on top of each other with their asses facing me. There are 4 holes to choose from, which one should I pick?

I stick my finger in each one and tease them, but then there was a soft knock on the door. Catherine comes in with an apologetic look on her face.

“I accompanied you to Malt but it got delayed and... can't hold it...”

I guess it's cruel to make this lewd one endure it.

“Alright, lie over there.”

Catherine instantly brightens up and takes off her clothes, getting naked. There are 6 holes now. I guess I'll dig them all in order. First up is this tight hole of Yoguri's.

“Ah-!? My asssss... aaaaaah, Aaah—-!!”

Umu, it's quite tight and pleasant.

“It's going to tear!!”

“It'll be fine, I'll lubricate it.”

Maria and Catherine pour oil on my cock. Yoguri's ass is fairly big so there shouldn't be any problems.

“That reminds me, I heard from Sebastian that allowance is being returned.”

I move my hips slowly as I whisper in Yoguri's ear.

“Aau! That is... because the script was a hit, so I thought I could at least use the money I received as my own allowance... uuu!”

“I see, you're trying your best, huh?”

Now that I think about, the manager of the theatre has said that customers are increasing recently and he's been able to somehow pay the wages of the employees now. Yoguri seems to have played a role in that. As a reward, I'll pound her some more.

“Aauu, aah!! I want to repay you for all the trouble I’ve caused you so... uuaaah!”

She’s become quite the cute woman. I’ll thoroughly dig into her ass.

After digging into all six holes laid out in front of me, Catherine is still clinging persistently to me, dozing off while continuing to latch on my dick with her mouth, when there was another knock. Is it another woman?

“Aegir-sama, pardon me!”

Celia was the one to come in this time.

“Celia, is it? Lie face up over there. I’ll plunge into your asshole too.”

“That’s not what I came for! Contact from the hidden enema from Malt Kingdom... my mistake. Contact from the spy just came in!! It’s because Aegir-sama was talking about ass that I made a mistake! It appears it is just as Tristan predicted and a rebellion has started.”

“I see... so that girl-”

The smile of that Celestina as she pleads me to tell her stories in the bedroom comes to my mind. That queen probably can’t be saved. Although it can’t be helped, it doesn’t make me feel good.

“According to the message, the soldiers supporting the queen have barricaded themselves in the royal palace and are putting up some resistance.”

So she hasn’t been killed yet, in that case I need to listen to the details.

“Celia, gather Leopolt and the others in the office.”

“Yes!!”

Celia rushes away with a bounce in her step.

“Catherine, sorry but you’ll have to bear with this.”

I need to release all my semen so I can think calmly.

“Nn... Nnboh! Nnguh, Nngh Nnoh! Nnnnh!!”

I grab Catherine’s head and swing my hips furiously. Despite wanting to choke, she didn’t remove the hands wrapping around to my ass and accepted everything, finally taking my seed into her throat. When I finished ejaculating, she collapses on the bed. I’ll make amends by fucking her roughly later.

In the meantime, Melissa and Maria stagger when they try to stand up and attempt to put their clothes back on. Yoguri seems to have fainted completely. Well, now that I’ve had my fill of women, let’s get back to work.



“Explain.”

Leopolt and company are already gathered in the office.

“The contact with the spy was at a point three days ago. The masterminds behind the rebellion occurring in the Malt Kingdom are the eldest son Hilario and the second son Pablo, with a portion of the army supporting them.”

“They are just puppets, likely planned by Lord Brutus.”

Tristan interrupts Leopolt as he is explaining. Everyone except me is standing but he is the only one sitting and drinking tea, though reluctantly gets up when Celia glares at him.

“But it appears the rebels have failed in getting all the soldiers under their control. Although the exact strength of the rebel army is unknown, it should be around 4000, whereas the Queen’s side probably has around 500 soldiers. “

The former King may have been foolish, but he was popular. Celestina isn’t a girl who incurs the people’s enmity either. So as expected, there are quite a few soldiers who won’t follow those brothers blindly just like that.

“The rebel army has practically seized the capital already, but the Queen’s army is holding out within the palace.”

4000 to 500 – it would be over in an instant if this was a field battle, but that palace is a splendid and well-built structure, so if the entrance is fortified, it would be hard to brute force your way through. It would be simple to burn the place down, but they wouldn't do that.

“If they want to prop up another royalty, turning the palace into ash would hurt their legitimacy. Even if it takes time, they would want to obtain the palace while keeping it intact.”

“But the difference in military strength is evident and it is only a matter of time before they fall. The revolution in the Malt Kingdom is unrelated to us, but bandits or the remnants of the defeated army may take advantage of the chaos and cross our borders. We should reinforce our border security just in case.”

Leopolt's thought is certainly correct. But I have something different in mind.

“If we were to head straight to the capital, Biado, would we be able to save the Queen?”

Everyone instantly froze, while Celia held her head. Even so, Leopolt faithfully gives a reply in his cold and calculated tone.

“It is possible if the royal palace can hold out for another week. We can mobilize 4000 at this point in time. Estimating the strength of the rebel army and considering their skill, it should be enough to wipe them out.”

Well, I'm sure it would be. Brutus may be an amazing general, but comparing his soldiers who have gotten used to peaceful times to my soldiers who have been fighting nonstop, the difference in strength should be overwhelming even if their numbers are the same.

“But it is also impossible at this point in time.”

What the heck.

“Didn't you just say we can do it?”

“There's a difference between saying we can do it and actually doing it. Although Malt may be a small nation, it is impossible for 4000 soldiers to take control of the entire

land, plus there would be casualties. I don't think you forgot, but the ceasefire with Magrado will also end at the end of autumn. It would ruin all our plans to gather the troops in preparation for that."

"That's true, I guess."

We can't leave our soldiers in Malt for too long and although the King said I was free to do as I wish in regards with Malt's treaty, he didn't say it was okay to start a war.

"In addition, we don't have a good reason. If we decide on our own to mobilize the army, anyone would think that we are aiming to invade them. The King is keeping close watch on us and if we don't act carefully, enemies may circle around from the southern countries during wartimes with Magrado."

That would be problematic. I may not be able to protect Rafen if I'm attacked from behind like this and Erich will get a stomach ulcer if I get into a conflict with the King. But deserting her would leave a bitter taste in my mouth.

However, the heavens would not forsake the poor little girl. While I was feeling troubled about what to do, an interesting letter was sent.

"Urgent news, requesting the audience with Count Hardlett! I have come as the imperial envoy in the name of the Queen of Malt Kingdom, Celestina-sama!! "

The messenger seems to be sent out right before the palace got surrounded. I try to look cool in front of everyone as I open the letter.

"I am being attacked by my brothers and the evil person. Please save me.
– Celestina"

"..."

Celia and Myla stiffen. Tristan sighs again.

"Leopolt, would this be enough for just cause?"

As expected, I would feel anxious if I didn't ask.

"It would. This letter has the symbol of the Malt royalty, the signature of the King, so

it is a legitimate appeal to Lord Hardlett to provide backup.”

Despite the precarious situation the Malt Kingdom is facing, its ruler is still Celestina. If the girl has called for me, it wouldn’t be an invasion even if I intervened.

“But we still have not resolved the problem with the troops. We can’t allow any casualties and we can’t prolong an extended war.”

“No need to worry. I’m not planning on saving the administration, just Celestina herself.”

I’ll achieve a perfect score if I can rush into the palace and rescue the small Queen. I have no other choice but to let everything else sort itself out through survival of the fittest.

“Prepare 200 men. That will be enough.”

Leading infantry would delay me, not to mention that wandering information officer makes it rather undesirable to mobilize thousands of soldiers.

“...Are you charging in again?”

“It’s too dangerous!”

“If anything happens to Aegir-sama-!!”

“I won’t go.”

“I’m just going to save a single child from the palace.”

“It may be a surprise to them when you head there, but it’ll be a forced breakthrough when you go out.”

“It will definitely be a harsh battle!”

“You don’t have to go so far for another country’s King.”

“I’m not going.”

“If it doesn’t look possible, I’ll be good and pull back. I don’t intend to die here either.”

Once I said that, everyone looks at me with a resigned expression. They know it’s impossible to change my mind at this point.

“Celia, you’re coming even if it’s impossible, right?” Of course!” Irijina and Myla, come

too.”

For this breakthrough, we need strength more than we need a plan. There are none stronger than these women. Luna, Ruby and Pipi also nod without saying anything.

“If you’re going, it would be best to bring the heavy cavalry.”

As soon as I decided to go, Leopolt is the type of man to provide the most optimal option.

“Your reason?”

“Light cavalry would be superior in terms of speed, but they wouldn’t be suited towards breaking through an already surrounded area. Moreover, the soldiers of the Malt Kingdom only have experience dealing with bandits and hunting monsters. They have probably never faced heavy cavalry before. You can also flee easily when facing a number greater than yours.”

“Alright, let’s do that.”

There is absolutely no need to nitpick at Leopolt’s idea.

“That’s fine. Besides, I can’t ride a horse anyways.”

Tristan is honestly relieved. But I won’t let him rest yet.

“I want to hear some advice from you too.”

“Umm, I don’t have anything in particular...”

“If either me or one of the girls die, then would your life continue the way it is now? “

He was originally the ringleader for the peasant rebels and would normally be made to work physical labor in the mines like the other bosses. The reason he isn’t doing that is because his exceptional skill as a tactician was recognized. If he isn’t able to offer any advice, his position may need to be reconsidered.

“...I understand... I’ll think about it. But I’m not going with you!”

It's just saving a little child, isn't it?



Side Story: A Little While Ago, Rita's Lewd Fantasy

Rita slowly takes off her maid outfit. The only reason she's revealing her naked body is because she's going to service her master with it.

Her master strips as well, leaving a single piece of clothing on his body. Once the underwear is lowered, the large dick which makes her go into a trance should emerge. It is something she's tasted countless times, but everytime it springs up, it causes her to gulp.

However, things were completely different this time around.

"Eeeh!? Wh-what is this...!?"

"Hm, it's gotten a little bigger."

"A little, you say..."

The thing there is no longer a dick. It was longer than her master was tall and the tip of that large member was scraping the ceiling.

"Monster..."

It wasn't monster-class in size, the cock itself was a monster.

"Okay, it's going in now."

There was no way it could go in. Even the usual cock felt like it would tear her apart unless she was wet enough. To begin with, this dick was even taller than Rita and its girth was thicker than her waist.

"You love big dicks, don't you?"

"I do but... something so extraordinary... I'll die."

“I’m not going to go easy.”

The master grabs Rita tightly from behind and pushes the cock against her opening. Rita, having offered everything to her master, shouldn’t resist and so she loosens up, but continues to believe that such a thing would not fit inside her.

“UOoooooh!!”

Along with the feral roar, the meat rod is pushed into her with enough force to deform her ass.

“Gyaaaaaah!!”

She instinctively lets out a scream. As the sound of flesh being spread apart resonates, the inside of her head turns white from the pain.

She’s going to die. She was sure of it, that her master may actually let her die.

“Ritaaaaa!!”

She felt faint as she felt the tremendous pressure. There was no way her crotch would return to how it was. But she strangely didn’t feel terrified nor did she hold a grudge.

She was killed by the cock of her beloved. There is nothing more satisfying than that.

If she’s dead, then she has to give a final greeting. Rita turns around and shouts the words she wanted to say the most to her beloved master, the most incredible man.

“Big cocks are so goooooood!!”

Rita’s eyes open after her own shouting. She checks her surroundings, but it is her usual bedroom with no particular changes.

“A dream... what a dream...”

She checks her crotch, but it hasn’t been destroyed and it’s the same vagina as always.

“I don’t know whether to feel relieved... or sad...”

As she ponders with a complicated look on her face, footsteps can be heard from the hallway, followed by a knock and the sound of someone entering the room.

“Head maid! Are you alright?”

The one who rushes in was a maid on night watch.

“What’s wrong?”

“I just heard a strange cry from this direction! I thought it may be an intruder, did you see anything?”

Rita conceals her cold sweat and answers calmly.

“I haven’t seen anything. Let the guards know and have them search the mansion.”

There is no way they would find the culprit. After all, the cry just now was from Rita’s own soul.

“It was a coarse cry of a woman. We have to immediately capture this insolent woman, making such an indecent scream in the feudal lord-sama’s mansion!”

“Y-you’re right. I will change and join you later. Be careful when you search.”

“Yes!!”

That day, the search for the intruder continued until dawn, but not a single clue could be found. The maids were worried, but Rita discontinued the search without much care.

It was another peaceful day in Rafen.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 142,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000

Troops Commanded: 3300 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 48,000 gold (Labor -400) (Fresh Recruit Call-up -900) (Preparation for Departure -700) (Mine Revenue +3000)←Variable Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (Big Cock Lover), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Black Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 128, children who have been born: 31

Chapter 139.5

New Character Introduction

Home Country – Allies

Tristan

21 years old. Blonde hair. Way of addressing protagonist: Count-sama, Count

Tristan is a natural tactician, his knowledge stretching into many different topics, but is lazy, hates any form of work, and has no sense of responsibility. He loves tea and reading books above all else, and is below that of an amateur in terms of martial arts, not even able to ride a horse. He constantly sighs and expresses an excessive amount of negative statements. He was forced by the protagonist halfway through to follow him to Rafen and work for him.

Gido

15 years old. Mountain Nation. Black hair. Way of addressing protagonist: Chief (Aegir-sama)

Gido belongs to the protagonist's escort squad. He has a natural sense for battle. He has a wife with the same age as him but he is in love with Luna. He admires the protagonist for a lot of different reasons.

Rebecca Blaze

22 years old. Black hair. Height: 155 cm. Not Curvy. Way of addressing protagonist: Lord Hardlett, Count

Rebecca is an honorary Knight affiliated with the Capital's department of information. She was the eldest daughter and a former knight, working as an official in the palace but the King recognized her talent and assigned her to the information officer position. She is average at martial arts, but she is sharp, excelling at scheming and detecting schemes.

Leticia

23 years old. Brown hair. Height: 163 cm. Voluptuous and soft. Way of addressing protagonist: Feudal lord-sama.

Leticia is the elder sister of the siblings who migrated from Goldonia to Rafen. She has a calm personality and a soft body, with plump lips men are attracted to. Because she has a nice body and she lets her guard down often, she is frequently raped. The protagonist has given her a small restaurant in the best district in Rafen.

Sharon

14 years old. Brown hair. Height: 155 cm. Flat chest. Way of addressing protagonist: Hardlett-sama

Sharon is Leticia's younger brother, who has a gender-ambiguous appearance and voice, easily mistaken to be a woman. He works at the small restaurant with his sister. He has fallen in love with the protagonist and wants to offer him everything. He is training his ass so he can accept a man.

Lilian

22 years old. Chestnut-colored hair. Height: 168 cm. Buxom, ideal figure (created through extreme training). Way of addressing protagonist: Count-sama

Lilian climbed up to be the lead actress in Goldonia, but was banished from the theatre troupe after they found out about her work history, and was later invited to Rafen. She has a passion for acting stronger than most people. Being a tremendously beautiful woman, drawing the eyes of many, she earns the favor of the protagonist and seeks to reach greater heights.

Balbano

?? years old. Dwarf Tribe. Way of addressing protagonist: Pal

Balbano is a strong male dwarf, particularly stronger than most males in his tribe, and also possesses a smithing skill that stands out. He acknowledges the protagonist as his friend.

Flamme

60 years old. Representative of the Fire Nation. One-eyed.

Flamme is the leader of the people of the fire nation, who are barely managing to live

in the area close to the mines by smithing. The entire tribe was employed by Claire recently. The working conditions are harsh but their lifestyles are much better than they have been thus far so are unaware of that fact.

Malt Kingdom

Celestina Malt Cortis

10 years old. Blonde hair. Height: 135 cm. Body of a child.

Celestina is the Queen of the Malt Kingdom. She's lively and cheerful and brimming with curiosity. She became the queen due to her father's thoughtless love.

Diego II

48 years old. Former King of the Malt Kingdom.

Diego retired after he yielded the throne to Celestina instead of his two sons furiously fighting for the successorship. He may be a great person, but doesn't have much of a feel for politics.

Hilario Belze

25 years old. Prince.

Hilario is Diego's eldest son, who is wily, dark-natured and has a wicked personality. He has a civil faction more or less, but his popularity is zero.

Pablo Dalas

23 years old. Prince.

Pablo is Diego's second son, who is arrogant and violent and ill-natured. He believes he possesses military prowess and tactical genius. He has a civil faction more or less, but his popularity is zero.

Lavoy Borbon

55 years old. Regent, Marquess.

Lavoy is an ordinary man but was appointed Lord Regent because the other choices were worse than him. He spoils Celestina just like Diego does.

Meldus Brutus

35 years old. Margrave.

Brutus is the Malt Kingdom's best soldier but is rising up against the Kingdom.

Babon Mulney

40 years old. Marquess.

He is a Marquess but doesn't hold a position. He is one of the people who received the title on the Queen's whim and doesn't have many redeeming features besides being a good person.

Chapter 140

Escape

-Aegir POV-

“Advance, advance!!”

Following me are the 200 heavy cavalry, the escort squad and the elites of the cavalry unit. The bow cavalry are powerful but their defenses are inferior, which would probably mean a higher number of casualties if we use them in our forceful breakthrough strategy. They are unsuited to the plan this time around.

The heavy cavalry are typically quite slow, but now they are running at an unthinkable speed, like that of an express messenger. Because there are so few of them, plenty of spare horses were brought along, so a couple feats usually impossible are made possible.

“Don’t lower your speed! If we progress sluggishly and the royal palace falls before we get there, it’ll be a total joke.”

It normally takes us about a week to get there from Rafen, but it is doubtful the royal palace would hold out that long since it isn’t a fortress. We must get there as fast as possible.

“Gordonian soldiers!? What on earth do you think you’re doing?!”

“This is in response to Queen Celestina’s request! Behold the symbol of the King!”

When the galloping heavy cavalry run through the towns, the guards rush out in a panic, but with the messenger who brought the letter from Celestina leading us, the guards became obedient after being shown the letter.

“T-this childish writing is definitely Her Majesty, but what exactly is going on?”

It appears the happenings are only near the capital and information hasn’t reached

the feudal lords and towns which are further away.

“There’s no time to explain!... you’ll understand soon.”

The guards stare blankly as the messenger cuts talks short, since all of the guards will probably turn into enemies when the royal palace falls and the King is replaced. It isn’t impossible to rout them as we pass each town, but it isn’t the smartest idea. In any case, we just need to rush through right now.

We conduct our strict march, covering a distance which would take light cavalry three days and heavy cavalry an additional day on top of that, in two days while switching horses. With a speed as if we were soaring through the air, the capital of the Malt Kingdom, Biado, finally enters our line of sight.

“Smoke can be seen here and there... but it doesn’t look like the flames are burning too brightly.”

“In other words, the royal palace is still holding out?”

I couldn’t answer Myla’s question. There is also a possibility that the lack of flames could mean the palace has already fallen.

“The gates are closed.”

“Tch...”

Celia makes a sour face as she comments. It takes a considerable amount of time and effort to open the gate after all. The enemy will undoubtedly be able to organize themselves.

“No, it’s fine. Please continue to advance at the same pace!”

But the messenger leading us doesn’t drop his speed.

“Is it not a trap?”

Myla has doubts but if we were to be delayed here, we will not be able to achieve our objective anyways. There’s no other choice but to trust him.

The messenger picks up speed and shouts loudly as he approaches the gates.

“We have come to save our beloved Queen! Open the gates!”

I thought arrows would come flying but there was no response. And then, the gates open silently.

“This is...”

“Charge in just like this!”

We form into two ranks and run through the gates in a hurry. The gatekeepers are all turning their backs.

“They are pretty much the capital’s guards and His Highness Pablo’s subordinates, but they are more or less part of the rebel army. But there isn’t really anyone who likes His Highness more than Her Majesty.”

They can’t disobey their superiors, but they can pretend they didn’t see anything. As we pass through, we raise our spears slightly. I guess that’s obvious, someone liking an arrogant smallfry of a man more than a cute kid has a screw loose in their head.

As we pass through the gates of the city walls, the royal palace quickly comes into our sights. The palace is surrounded on all sides by several thousand soldiers and there are sounds of skirmishes everywhere. We made it, the palace hasn’t fallen yet if it’s still surrounded.

“All units, get into breakthrough formation!”

It will be inside the city so it will ultimately be a narrow vertical formation, but that is convenient for us.

“The enemy appears to have more than 10 times our numbers, roughly speaking. Are we going to proceed with the attack?”

“We don’t have much choice, do we?”

Myla thinks a bit before smiling.

“The enemy is surrounding the entire place so their forces are dispersed, not to mention they will not be expecting us to have passed through the gates so easily, so it

will be a complete surprise attack. We can breakthrough.”

Alright, if you say so, then there’s no doubt about it.

“But if we’re in the palace, we’ll be surrounded as well...”

Let’s think about that once we get in. We’ll manage somehow.

We close the distance to the palace and the soldiers surrounding the building realize our presence as expected.

“Chargeeeeeee!!”

“Ooooooooooh-!!”

All soldiers let out a war cry at the same time the order was given, thrusting their spears forward and sprinting full speed ahead with their horses. The rebel army has no time to construct a line of spears.

“Goldonia!? Where on earth did they come from?!! We were not informed when they passed the gate!”

“What are these guys!?”

“Uwaaaaa, they’re hereee!!”

The collision with the enemy was accompanied by shouting mixed with the tremendous sounds of metal clashing and bodies crashing into each other. The enemies in front were all skewered by the spears and then sent flying by the horses.

“Advance, advance! Pierce through them all!”

Irijina is rampaging on her horse in the middle of it all, with thrusts like consecutive bolts of lightning defeating the enemy soldiers one after the other. Since there was no wall of spears, the enemy infantry aren’t scary at all no matter how many thousands of men they have. If we don’t lose speed, it will be a one-sided trampling.

“Sooraa.”

I also swing my spear undauntedly. The enemy soldiers knocked away from my attacks get sent flying a great distance, crashing on the top parts of the palace walls. The

enemies who were hit with the blade of my spear get sliced apart and their body parts plaster the white walls of the palace, decorating the surface with stains like red flowers before sliding down to the ground.

“Gather together! Set up your shields!”

The enemy soldiers gather in front of us and prop their shields up. I guess they’re trying to hold back our charge somehow without long spears.

“Let’s go, Schwartz.”

Schwartz increases his speed further towards the wall of shields.

“He’s not slowing down?” “He intends to ram into us!”

That’s right, Schwartz sprints at full speed and collides straight into the group of enemies holding up their shields. A normal horse would injure their legs and fall over after an act like that, but this one isn’t your average horse.

“““Gyaaah!!”“““

Schwartz runs into the them and around five enemy soldiers were knocked away, then I swing down my spear to crush three more enemies at once. Schwartz’s speed was practically unchanged as he tramples over the fallen enemies and continues running ahead.

“Aegir-sama, from where-... sh-! Shall we go?”

Celia inquires as she slashes the throat of a passing enemy in mid-conversation.

“It’s already decided. From the front. “

If they are surrounding the entire circumference, it would be the same no matter where we attack from. Then, why not just boldly attack from the front.

“Open the gates! Open the gates!!”

Seeing how the enemies disappeared after our frontal charge, the palace’s main gates opens slowly.

“They’re welcoming us. Let’s go.”

We push away the few remaining enemies and rush into the palace. Once they saw all of us pass through, the main gates closes slowly.

“What are you doing?! Follow the enemy and flood inside! We can occupy the palace at once. Follow meee.”

Seeing a chance when the gates opened, one of the captains took several dozen subordinates with him and slipped in behind us. He intends to set up a stick to prop open the gates so he can call his fellow soldiers.

“It won’t be that easy though.”

I hold my spear at my waist, storing up power before an intense horizontal swing, bisecting the supporting stick and the soldier. Irijina then stands in the way, blocking the front of the main gates and holding back the enemy soldiers attempting to rush in. Pipi, Luna, Ruby and Gido release their arrows, accurately sniping soldiers who were trying to fix the gate in place.

“Ah... aaaaaah...”

In an instant, nothing is left supporting the doors and the main gates finally close shut. The only ones inside are the 200 I brought with me plus the soldiers protecting the palace, along with 10 brave rebel army soldiers.

“ ... ”

“T-this is... you know...”

“Guess you just weren’t lucky.”

I turn my back to them and head to the inner parts of the palace to where Celestina should be. Tragic cries and sounds of slaughter resound behind me.

“Lord Hardlett! To think you actually came to support us.”

“I pretty much gave up, thinking you wouldn’t make it in time... but as expected from

you.”

The Regent, Lavoy, and the previous King, Diego, jog lightly to greet me. I didn’t come to provide backup so I stay quiet and bow once.

“To be honest, I don’t think we can hold out even two days.”

“Did you hear about the rebellion?”

The information I know about should be restricted to what Celestina wrote in the letter. But I had a rough idea of what was going on from the spy.

“Umu... those stupid sons! Causing chaos just because the two of them are jealous of my cute Celestina! Not to mention, they got Brutus mixed up too... I don’t know why that guy would go along with those idiots.”

That’s not it, the principal offender is definitely Brutus and those two sons are the ones tagging along. If those two idiots were in charge, a large majority of the soldiers would have followed the Queen. Because the culprit is someone the soldiers trust, it was possible for the soldiers to be mobilized and things to get this far...

“Before we knew it, most of the soldiers were part of the rebellion and the only ones we had left were the 500 soldiers here.”

Diego looked slightly disappointed when he saw that I brought only 200 soldiers with me.

“You did well to breakthrough with this amount of soldiers... but it will be hard to change the tides of battle like this...”

“I’m sorry to say.”

When the gloomy atmosphere was about to wrap around us, a lively voice clears it away.

“Aegir~!”

Springy footsteps can be heard as Celestina runs toward me, pouncing into my chest.

“I’m so happy! You came for me! It was scary... I was scared.”

Celestina buries her face into my chest. Diego looks at me with an envious expression. There’s no time for that now.

“If you wanted to hug someone, then what about Lavoy-dono or your father?”

“Grandpa’s back will hurt when I hug him because he’s old. Father is smelly.”

Diego slumps his shoulders and drops to his knees.

“Aegir, I want you to save us. Everyone is violent and scary...”

Sorry, I’m probably the most violent of the bunch.

Hearing that conversation, Diego and Lavoy look at each other and nod. They look as if they have found the resolve to do something.

“Hardlett-dono, it’s no longer possible to suppress the rebellion, but can you breakthrough the encirclement and leave this place?”

Diego is suddenly using keigo.

“I can do it. If not, I wouldn’t have come.”

“...Alright. I will leave Celestina with you. She may lose her status as Queen but it doesn’t change the fact that she’s my cute daughter, and I can’t have her die here!”

“Everybody! Will you devote your life for Her Majesty, Celestina?”

The soldiers around us answer with a resounding shout. This King can’t really do much, but he’s pretty well-liked.

“Hm? Hm? What’s going on? Isn’t everything going to fine now that Aegir is here?”

Diego hugs Celestina tightly.

“Listen, my cute Celestina, you are still just a child. You will have plenty of tough times and fun times ahead of you. Your father and grandpa will no longer be able to look

after you.”

“I don’t get it, what are you trying to say, father?”

“If it’s Hardlett-dono, he will be able to protect you. Treat him as your father... no, I can’t give that up. Treat him as your older brother and listen to what he says.”

After patting Celestina’s head, Diego separates her from him and draws his sword.

“Open all the gates, we’ll fight our way out!!”

“Yessir!”

“Lord Hardlett, I’m counting on you... look after Celestina!”

“Understood.”

I came with that intention in the first place.

“It’s going to be a brawl, isn’t it.”

“But that’s the best plan.”

Opening all the gates would mean the enemies will come flooding in all at once. But on the other hand, it means the total number of soldiers would be spread out between each gate. Our objective is just to let Celestina escape, which means we just have to escape from the place with the least number of forces out of all the places the enemy is flowing in from.

“Everyone, get on your horses, it’s going to be harder than when we came in. Those who are injured should remove their armor and ride with another, don’t abandon anyone.”

“Yessir!”

The palace soldiers finish preparing themselves for their grim fate while Diego has a beaming smile on his face, my soldiers are focusing their energy towards the rough upcoming battle. Celestina is amongst all of that and still doesn’t know what is going on. As she’s letting out cries of bewilderment, I pick her up and let her ride on

Schwartz.

“Open the gates—!!”

The main gates and rear gates open, and even the gates for the emergency-only escape route are opened. With Brutus being well-versed in everything military, the option to escape through that emergency exit was lost as soon as he turned traitor.

“Defense looks thin around the rear gates!”

Lavoy shouts.

As a result of breaking through the front gates, the enemy forces concentrated around the front, meaning the rear gates have comparatively less people.

“Run through them!!”

We gallop through the palace and run towards the gate, charging at the enemies who are also charging into the palace. Confused that their charge was being answered with a charge, the enemy instantly goes back towards the gate, and just when I thought we could escape, the vanguard took a concentrated volley of bowgun fire and fell over.

“I thought you would come to the place where it was thinner.”

Brutus and Pablo were standing there. They are leading a bowgun unit consisting of several dozen soldiers lined up in a single row. Despite being heavy cavalry, they are unable to completely block an attack from a bowgun at close range. Moreover, it was hard for them to run past them in such a narrow space in the palace.

“I’ll need you to hand over the Queen.”

“I’ll kill that useless piece of trash!!”

“Brother... gusu.”

Between the calm Brutus and the fussing Pablo, I choose Brutus as the only one who I can talk with.

“I don’t see a reason to listen to what the rebel army tells me to do.”

“If you hand her over, I won’t shoot your soldiers.”

“Fuck! I’ll massacre the lot of you!”

With a calm tone, Brutus tells me how it’s natural for the rebel army to want the life of the girl, so I don’t have a bad impression of him. It is out of the question for Pablo though. But that’s fine.

“Aegir, uu.”

Celestina wraps her arms around my waist and squeezes tightly. There’s no need to think.

I leave Celestina on top of the horse and dismount from Schwartz.

“There’s no need to negotiate, come at me with your sword.”

I smile as I swing my spear around. Celia and the others are getting ready for battle too. There is no use talking anymore.

“I see... you leave me with no choice.”

“I’ll kill you! Your women will be beaten half to death and treated as playthings!”

I kick off the ground and dash forward, closing the distance between the bowgun squad in an instant.

“Shoot! “

Right as they were about to fire, I roll on the ground to evade the bolts. At the same time, Gido and the others loose their arrows to eliminate the enemies.

The force and precision of a bowgun is threatening but the speed of firing cannot compare to that of a bow and arrow. In that opening created by the need to reload, I jump at the line of soldiers and swing my spear at them.

“Uwaah!””Gyaaah!!”

“Protect the bowguns!”

Soldiers holding swords and shields come running to protect the defenseless bowgun squad.

“How amusing, try to stop me! ! ”

With a full-powered swing of my spear, I instantaneously split the soldier's head in half along with the shield he put up, dropping the body to the ground, then using the momentum to roundhouse kick two enemies away.

I grab the swords thrust at me and wrench them away with great force, returning a headbutt to each of them and caving their faces in.

I stab the enemy soldiers who stopped moving due to confusion and chuck them to the pointed decoration on top of the rear gates, letting them get impaled. They continuously let out ear-piercing cries in agony.

“What the hell is with this guy... he's practically a monster! Go, everyone go and kill him!”

Pablo kicks the soldiers to spur them on. This guy is just detestable to the bitter end.

The enemy decides to run at me altogether despite being scared. But that actually saves me the time and trouble of having to go closer to them.

“Gaaaaaah!!”

Following that fervor-filled cry, I swing my spear around me with all my might, bisecting everyone within a 3 m radius or knocking them back so hard they remain motionless on the ground. Seeing as how there are no more enemies around me, I count the ones on the ground. Roughly 15, which is a fair number.

While I was fighting, Celia and the others appear to have finished off the bowgun soldiers. With that, the biggest threats are eliminated. The enemy soldiers are preparing to flee now, which makes it the perfect time to breakthrough.

“Don't retreat!”

Perhaps grasping the situation at hand, Brutus himself steps forward and shouts. The enemy soldiers who were gradually getting more shaken start to regain their composure. He's quite the capable general.

“I will take this guy out! Please help as well, Your Highness, Pablo.”

“Eh!? Aah, me too? Eh? Alright...”

When I look at my body, I can see I’m covered in the blood of the victims of my spear and there’s even some bits of entrails on my shoulder. It’ll get in my way so I grab it and toss it at Pablo.

“Uwah! Stop itttt!!”

He’s wonderfully used to “real battle”, isn’t he.

With his shout as the signal, I charge in towards Brutus and Pablo, who stand ready with their two-handed swords.

“Brutus! His spear is longer, we’re at a disadvantage with swords!”

“Your Highness, step back a bit. There are many garden trees in the backyard so he can’t swing his spear freely. Thrust at him when you see an opening!”

The backyard near the rear gate certainly has many trees, which makes it seem narrow. It is normally a place where it is unsuited to swing a spear around but... if they’re only that thick, it shouldn’t be a problem.

“That is good!!”

I swing my spear relying on my brute strength, but just as Brutus said, the trees are getting in the way, although the trees break into pieces instead of my spear. A soldier trying to hide in the shadow of the tree is slashed in two along with the tree and crumbles.

“Guh... strength as described in the rumors.”

If I finish off Brutus, the soldiers here would become disorderly. Thinking to end it in one strike, I raise my spear up and slightly diagonally, then bring it down with all my strength. The sword of those who dares to block the full brunt of my strike will get broken and even if they dodge backwards, I can just kill them with a follow-up thrust.

“Fuun!”

But Brutus meets my spear with his sword and parries it into the ground. Since the

momentum is too great, I couldn't stop halfway.

"Tch!"

The spear slams into the ground and kicks up a cloud of dust. Of course, there's no way he would miss this opening and swings his two-handed sword down toward the top of my head.

I'm off balance so I can't bring back my spear. There's no choice but to be a little forceful here.

I push my spear even deeper into the ground and scoop up towards his feet. A normal spear would bend and break but this isn't your average spear.

"What!?"

The spear swims under the ground and causes his legs to tremble, causing Brutus to lose concentration in his sword strike unknowingly. I deflect the sword which lost its momentum with my arm guard and pull out the spear from the ground, then rest it on my shoulder.

"I was surprised."

"My words exactly."

I can see Brutus start dripping cold sweat as he makes the comment. Not only did he let such a perfect chance escape him, the distance between his opponent and himself has widened and there's no eluding the disadvantage of going against someone wielding a spear. The crucial reinforcement is...

"Go on! Support Brutus!"

"Your Highness as well, now is the time to display your military prowess!"

"Don't be stupid, you think I can win against that?! I mean, I can win, but not right now!"

I feel sorry for him for having such stupid allies. On that note, my allies are all watching attentively at our one-on-one fight while routing the enemy soldiers and opening the

path towards the gate. As soon as I settle this battle, we should be able to escape immediately.

“Let’s end things.”

“Come.”

Brutus’s swordsmanship is the real deal unlike Pablo’s. I’m not going to get in close and fight him.

I grip my spear tightly and thrust at him repeatedly. I thrust as fast as possible and as accurate as possible.

“Guh, uuh, you-!”

Brutus desperately tries to block my attacks, but is unable to block completely since my strikes are quite heavy, causing blood to squirt out from his thigh and the top of his shoulder. Because of the distance, he was unable to return any attacks, only being cornered one-sidedly.

“Do you think this is cowardly?”

“Shut up!”

“Then, how about this?”

This is the three-strike combo I learned from watching Irijina – a strike each to the crotch, stomach and chest. Brutus manages to parry two strikes but was unable to block the strike to his chest as the tip of the spear propels itself through the chainmail and into his body.

“Guaaah!”

Fresh blood trickles out from the wound and he drops to his knees unwillingly. However, the injury appears shallow and won’t be fatal to him.

Preparing to finish him off, I swing my spear to one side and sweep him horizontally. While Brutus continues to bleed from his chest, he pulls the one-handed sword at his waist and crosses both weapons together to stop my spear.

With an intense metallic sound echoing, both swords shatter, and his left arm snaps as well. Brutus falls over and rolls on the ground as if he was sent flying and crashes into the wall, coughing out blood on impact. He knows that rolling around carelessly on the battlefield means that death will soon come to him.

But his eyes seem to have lost their focus, one of his arms is hanging unusually limp and he has no weapon. There's no longer a way for him to block an attack from even a child. I chase after him, thinking that he won't pursue us if I take him out here, but...

"Diego II has been taken out—!!"

Loud cheers erupt on the other end of the palace.

"-!! Nooooo!! Fatherrrrrrrr!!"

Celestina's cry of extreme sorrow rings out. If Diego has died, then their allies will quickly flood into the palace. If we don't hurry, the exit will close completely.

"Let's go."

I leave the bloody and unstable Brutus alone and proceed to breakthrough the rear gate. Pablo stands in the way with his sword though.

"Move it."

"Okay!"

Pablo yields and opens the path immediately. He barely escaped death, I guess.

"Retreat to Rafen! Hurry!"

We pick up speed and race out the rear gates on our horses. The gates of the city wall were opened inadvertently just like before so I'll gladly pass through.

"Waaaah... Father... Grandpaa... why did things turn out so horribly..."

Celestina sobs continuously while clinging onto me. The gatekeepers, who are more or less part of the rebel army, put down their spears and lower their heads with an

apologetic look. There are some soldiers who are wailing with their heads to the ground too.

“Aegir-sama, we suffered insignificant casualties and there are no signs of the enemy pursuing us.”

I nod at Celia’s report.

We get on our spare horses left by the gates when we first came in and pick up speed again. The heavy cavalry are slower than the normal cavalry but when they are running as fast as they can, it is still hard to chase after them.

Moreover, they don’t have the luxury to do so after the melee in the palace. As long as we don’t slow down, we don’t have to worry about any future fights.

We have successfully fulfilled the mission we set out to accomplish and return home carrying the sobbing Celestina. What an indescribable feeling this is.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 142,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000

Troops Commanded: 3500 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 47,400 gold (Fresh Recruit Call-up -600) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (Big Cock Lover), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital), Celestina (Refugee Queen)←new

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Official Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 128, children who have been born: 31

Chapter 141

Tragic Girl

-Aegir POV-

“How is she doing?”

“Same as usual, she’s crying endlessly.”

Rita answers after she brought food and drinks to Celestina’s room. Her heart must also hurt from seeing the girl cry so much as she also has a pained expression on her face.

Inside the room, a court lady, who was brought along during the escape from Biado, is accompanying the girl. The reality where her father and Lavoy are gone and both brothers are trying to kill her may be too heavy for a 10 year old girl.

“If her heart is pained to this extent, it may affect her health.”

“You’re right. But with that said, trying to get her to smile is impossible for me.”

I only know one way to comfort a crying woman but it’s not like I could do that to Celestina. When I sigh at the thought of this predicament, the door of the room opens slowly.

“Her Majesty wants to see you, Lord Hardlett.”

After being prompted by the court lady who appeared behind the door, I enter the room.

When I saw her previously, she was lying prostrate and crying on the bed, but today, Celestina is sitting at a table wearing her formal wear. As soon as she sees me, she pounces on me and hugs me.

“I am... I have become all alone.”

"I'm here and that maid... Monica is also here."

"That's right, Your Majesty, Monica will follow you no matter what!"

"...Keigo."

"Huh?"

"I dislike keigo! It makes me feel like I am the only outsider!"

Fumu, I guess there isn't anyone to reproach me anymore.

"Alright, Celestina. Is this okay?"

"Using such casual tone with Her Majesty! How rude of you!"

"It's fine. I don't mind if Monica does the same too. Besides, I'm no longer a Queen anymore..."

"That would be quite the honor."

I continue to pat Celestina as tears well up in her eyes. This is all I know how to do if I can't use my tool.

"Aegir~"

"Yeah?"

"Father's last words were to treat you as my brother. Aegir won't treat me horribly like my real brothers?"

"Of course not, there's no way I could do something horrible to someone as cute as you, Celestina."

Silence surrounds the room for a while and the only thing which can be heard is the soft sound of her hair being stroked.

"I'll believe you! From now on, Aegir is my brother, so I'll have you love me as your little sister."

A bright smile lights up her face again, though it feels like forever since I've seen it.

"Yes, you will eventually be brought back to the Malt Kingdom and once again be raised up as the Queen."

"Keigo!"

"Haha, my bad."

Celestina puffs her cheeks. But she'll have to forgive me when we're in a formal setting.

"I have no intention to return to being a Queen... surely they'll think I'm a bad child from this incident and be upset, would they not?"

I couldn't firmly disagree with that statement. If Diego didn't do something so strange and ruled over the land himself, such a rebellion would not have happened. It doesn't matter how much the citizens like him, since a child, who is unable to do anything, being King would cause dissatisfaction to build up amongst the nobles.

"That isn't the case at all! Those lawless fellows have all lost their minds..."

"That's enough Monica, I already know. It's because I'm a no-good child that father and grandpa died and my brothers tried to kill me."

Tears form in her eyes again.

"We don't have to talk about that right now."

I hug the girl, who looks like she's about to cry, close to me.

"Your father said so as well, didn't he? You will experience hard times and fun times and plenty of other things and grow up into an adult. Whether you return to being a Queen may not be decided, but I will protect you no matter what you do."

"...yeah. I'm safe. I'll be protected by my brother and grow bigger."

Umu, she's stopped crying. Just when I thought everything was fine and was about to separate from her, Celestina hops up and presses her lips against mine.

“I gave my brother a kiss!”

“Hiiiiiee! Her Majesty has kissed the lips of a man-!... nnm.”

Monica was so shocked she collapsed.

But since her cheerfulness is back, let's just take this as a good thing.



“It's a tad small, but it's quite the nice bath.”

Awhile after that, I enter the bath together with Celestina for some reason. I guess getting in the bath was the correct choice since she hasn't left the room at all and only had Monica wipe her body.

“For Her Majesty to enter the bath with a man... aaah, my goodness, if something happens by chance, how do you intend to take responsibility!?”

As if that would happen.

At first, I told Monica to go with Celestina and take a bath but Celestina insisted no matter what that I come in as well, so the three of us are here now.

I'm sure this is how Celestina usually acts, getting naked without hesitation and rushing to the bath, while Monica hurriedly covers her body with a cloth to hide her from my eyes.

“I don't really mind, I have pretty normal taste.”

“That's not the problem! If I may humbly say, Her Majesty's naked body is not something to be shown to any man!”

Her breasts are completely flat, with nipples like small dots, the area from her shoulder to her ass is straight, her childlike body has no volume and the clean slit that I caught a glimpse of when she raised her legs to get into the bath is hairless and not puffed out. There's no way something like that would arouse me.

“Rather, I actually prefer it this way.”

Monica desperately covers Celestina's body, but she was rather careless about herself

and her breasts and ass are exposing themselves. Because she works primarily in the bedroom, her pure white breasts and ass are nicely shaped, and her pretty vagina and ass probably haven't been broken in by a man yet.

I want to grab that ass firmly and push my meat rod into that brand new pussy and take her virginity. And then I'll take my shaft out and stuff her ass next, going deep...

"Nu- not good."

"Wha-! As I thought, you're lusting for Her Majesty!! Your Majesty, you must not look!!"
"What's going on, I can't see anything if you cover my eyes."

My dick bulges and gets erect from Monica's naked body. It surely isn't something a little girl should see. I'll wash myself and let it calm down.

As I scrub myself slowly, Monica covers Celestina's eyes while glancing over at me once in a while.

"Would you like to take a closer look?"

I stand up and thrust myself in front of her eyes.

"Please stop it! Aah, it's resting on Her Majesty's head!"

"What are you talking about, stop covering my eyes. Mu, something hard is on my head."

While Monica is expressing her distaste, she continues to stare at my engorged cock.

"What size... almost like a giant serpent."

"Move your hands."

It's better if Celestina doesn't see it.

I force my hard cock down and enter the bathtub. Of course the tip would stick out from the water's surface so I'll turn a small tub upside down and cover it.

"This is like something out of a dream. I've taken a bath with plenty of maids in the palace but nobody ever gets into the bathtub with me. My brother is prejudiced towards me too..."

"I will enter with you whenever you desire during your time here with-"Keigo!"I'll come in with you at anytime."

"I'm happy-"

As Celestina is getting spoiled by me treating her like I'm her real brother, Monica is muttering something to herself.

"If such a large dick were to go in by mistake, then Her Majesty's genitals would be destroyed? No, it might be instant death. I have to do whatever I can do prevent that..."

I told you it won't mistakenly happen.



"I'm the wife, Nonna."

"Similarly, I'm Mel."

"I'm Carla but... a little girl?"Hey! Lower your head!"What?!"

Finally coming out of her room, I took the chance to introduce Celestina to my family.

"I'm Celestina! You may address me by my name."

"What's with this kid, acting all high and mighty- mogah."

Nonna shuts Carla up with her breasts.

"Fumu, so you have three wives. "

"Well, as a Goldonian Count, three wives is pretty natural."

"I'm Melissa. I am his mistress."

"Maria..."

"Catherine..."

"Yoguri."

"It's Miti."

"I'm Leah. I'm the partner for his sexual desires..."

Each woman on the team greets her.

“There’s a lot of you. My brother is quite the lustful one.”

“How many people are you surrounding yourself with?! There’s a limit to how slovenly you can be!”

I was just about to introduce them to the 30 women in the annex though.

“Now I’m sure I can’t lower my guard anymore than this! If I relax even for a second, you’ll rape Her Majesty!”

As Monica is getting all excited, Celestina takes a bite of the snacks Nonna prepared beside her.

“Nu, this confection is something I’ve never seen before. It’s pretty sweet.”

“That is something ordered and imported from the Federation.”

Nonna replies friendly.

“The Olga Federation? I only know of it from stories! Don’t tell me you have also ventured there yourself!?”

Celestina approaches Nonna even closer. From the way she’s looking up at her, she’s basically pleading for her to talk about more things.

“C-cute...”

Nonna’s face relaxes, appearing not as annoyed as the others thought she would be.

But there are many things in Nonna’s life in the Federation that she might not want to talk about. I get closer to Nonna to help her out of the situation, but she starts to gradually open up about the time she was a child.

Nonna rarely speaks this much to those she meets for the first time. She doesn’t even start many conversations with people she’s known for a long time and get along well with like Carla and Miti. Celestina might have some mysterious charm when she’s smiling as bright as the sun.

“It gets all white when there’s snow!? Cool! I want to see that too.”

“But it’s incredibly cold, you know? If you don’t wear gloves, your hands will be frozen off.”

“H-how scary. Then I’ll go after I wrap myself in a blanket!”

The small sun clings to Nonna and talks about this and that. With the introductions over, I’ll let the two of them chat.

“Nonna has such big boobs. I’ve never seen such big boobs in all my life.”

“Ufu, Aegir-sama praises them quite often as well.”

“Does my brother like big boobs too?”

“Yes, he loves them. Last night, he was also sucking on them like a baby...”

“Wah-! What are you telling Her Majesty!!”

Monica tries to stop Nonna in a hurry.
It’s good they’re getting along.



Contrary to the cheerful atmosphere in the other room, Leopolt and the others gather in the meeting room, where a serious tone underlies the discussion we are about to have about our future course of actions. Of course, Celia is at the back as well.

“First off, we only suffered insignificant casualties from this outing and there will be absolutely no effect on the future war preparations. “

Fumu, that’s right.

“But bringing that girl along has pros and cons.”

“What do you mean?”

“Bringing that girl means that we have justifiable grounds to intervene with the Malt Kingdom. It goes without saying that directly rushing in would be invading but it shouldn’t be a problem if we lend her some soldiers.”

“Entrusting soldiers to a 10 year old girl, eh...”

“If we lend the soldiers in return for some sort of compensation, we can insist that we are doing business like mercenaries as well. It could be something like the crown she’s wearing or a necklace, or even something like her virginity.”

Don’t go too far, I haven’t entered that clean slit. It’ll be tight even for a single finger.

“On the other hand, the bad part is... as long as the former Queen of the Malt Kingdom is here, we can never stop being hostile and vigilant towards those guys in Malt. Normally we would just attack them and things will turn out as we expect, but if they come when we’re getting ready for Magrado and other enemies, it will be slightly troublesome. We will have no choice but to leave some of our troops to deal with them.”

“Fumu, alright Tristan.”

“Gehoh-!”

You probably didn’t listen to anything and fell asleep, right?

“I’ll assign you the mission of protecting the territory when those guys from the newly formed Malt lose their minds and attack us.”

“Haah...”

“Consider a solution with the assumption that the main force will all sortie. Think about the required number of soldiers and what plans are needed to defend.”

“Then I’ll need 20,000 infantry and a solid wall.”

I give Tristan, who answered immediately, a flick to the forehead.

“Oww! My head is shaking... just one finger and I’ll become stupid!”

“Think about it seriously.”

“Geez, how violent, but even though you tell me to think, the information on them is scarce. They might increase their numbers by conscripting, and the composition of their army and tactics...”

I pat Tristan’s shoulder and smile.

“Well, you, see, you’re also going to investigate that.”

Tristan instantly makes a face of displeasure and sighs. I’ll have you work your share for all the books you bought. If it was a pretty lady though, I would only need to make love to them with my cock.

“That means I have to go outside during the day. In the worse case, I’d have to camp outdoors while I’m investigating the terrain...”

“Don’t worry about that, I’ll lend you a wagon.”

Another long sigh was heaved.

This guy is full of complaints but I know there won’t be a problem if I leave things to him. Brutus of the Malt Kingdom is quite skilled but I don’t think he’s better than Leopolt. If Rafen falls, the girls will be in danger after all.

With this, everything is pretty much ready. Now, I can enjoy the rest of summer.

“You really know how to use your subordinates, or rather you just leave everything to someone else.”

You know, Adolph, you were unhappy when you were in Arkland and had nothing to do, right? Isn’t it nice now? There’s plenty of work for you.



Side Story: Mansion of Immorality

“Monica, Monica~”

“What is it, Your Majesty?”

“My brother is doing something strange.”

“Lord Hardlett is? What do you mean by strange?”

“Umu, I went to Nonna’s room to get some of those rare treats but...”

Monica’s face tenses as if she had a bad feeling about where this conversation would be going.

“My brother was riding on top of Nonna.”

“Aah... my goodness.”

“And he was holding her arms tightly while swinging his hips. Nonna was screaming like she was in pain but there’s no way my brother would treat his wife horribly. Besides, Nonna was going “do it more” and such...”

“Aaaaaaaah, not good, Your Majesty! It is too soon for Your Majesty to learn that!”

“Is that so? As I thought, I’m still just a child...”

“A-anyways, would you rather go for a walk? The sun’s rays feel quite pleasant.”

“Muu... that’s right, I remember now!”

Monica’s face tenses up again.

“It was when I was exploring this mansion. My brother had taken one of the maids into a room.”

“Aaah, as I thought!”

“When I took a peek, my brother had his peepee out and the maid was putting it in her mouth. It’s something you use to pee and it’s dirty, so why would you put it in your mouth?”

“T-that man is indiscriminately-...”

“There’s also that time when my brother took Carla out for a walk in the garden.”

Monica felt relieved that the conversation has finally moved to something wholesome.

“Aah, a walk? Then, that should be fine.”

“Carla was on all fours and barking like a dog. My brother was slamming his hips so loudly against her from behind. What kind of game is that? Carla just went ahead and peed too...”

“AAH—-!”

“And there’s also...”

“There’s more!?”

Celestina points behind Monica.

“Why is that servant floating in the air? You can kind of see through her too.”

Like a broken wheel, Monica turns stiffly to look behind her. Casie is dressed up in a maid outfit, dangling upside-down from the ceiling and smiles a few centimeters from her face.

(Good morning, I’m Casie, nice to meet you.)

Casie manipulates the doll’s hand and places it lightly on Monica’s shoulder.

“ ... ”

“Nn, nice to meet you.”

“...Abubbub”

“Aaah! Monica collapsed! Someone, is anyone around!?”

(Oh dear me, goodness gracious, what a mess.)

Monica faints after foaming at the mouth, causing Celestina to panic and Casie to get 10 times more flustered than the little girl. Having lost her mind, Casie repeatedly causes the walls and floor to rumble and creates a great uproar throughout the entire mansion.

By the way, the reason Casie was wearing a maid outfit is so she can dress as a ghost of a maid of the mansion who makes advances on the sleeping master every night and rapes him.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 142,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000

Troops Commanded: 3700 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 46,800 gold (Fresh Recruit Call-up -600) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (Big Cock Lover), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital), Celestina (Refugee Queen), Monica (Lady-in-waiting)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Official Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 128, children who have been born: 31

Chapter 142

Time Off

-Aegir POV-

“Feudal lord-sama, please prepare yourself.”

“This will be the finisher!”

“Uooh! It’s the first time I’ve ever felt this.”

There will be an increase of 20 children to the 30 women already living in the annex located adjacent to the mansion so renovations were made to extend the area. A kitchen and a simple bath has been installed and even private rooms for the mothers and their children are built.

In one room of that annex, there are cushions laid out around the entire room except where the chairs and tables are. It is a room prepared especially for having an orgy with a large amount of people. I’m not able to be with the girls in the annex everyday so I have to gather everyone and get affectionate with them together whenever I drop by occasionally. If I don’t thoroughly fuck them, their hearts will grow distant after all.

“Uwaah, the feudal lord-sama has become a huge mess.”

“It’s like he’s covered in semen.”

“Don’t say something so gross, come on, spray some on me too.”

“Kaaay. How’s this?”

As I lie down like the ‘大’ character in the center of the room, the girls sit around me in a circle. The girls have just finished giving birth so they’re starving for men. I plan to embrace everyone, but I’ll enjoy this sideshow before that.

“Everyone, get more of your breast milk on me!”

Breasts of all sizes around me are stuck out and breast milk is squeezed out. The milk

that sprays out from the various breasts rain down on my entire body. Aah, what an inexpressible feeling. There are some that sprays a lot, some that sprays a little, some that gush plenty of milk in one squeeze, some that leak out constantly, and other different types.

My entire body from my face to my torso and even my cock is wet with the warm milk.

“I can’t get enough of this!”

“Wah, it’s incredibly hard~”

“He loves breast milk, doesn’t he.”

“Go ahead and take some in your mouth too.”

Four nipples are brought in front my face. I gladly bunch them together and stuff them in my mouth, letting a copious amount of milk run down my throat.

“Delicious.”

“There’s plenty more where that came from~”

“Please taste my breasts too.”

“Woah there, if you come at all at once, I’ll drown.”

Although it might be fun to try drowning in the milk of the women I’ve gotten pregnant.

“Will you have enough for your baby if you let out so much?”

“Of course, but if nothing comes out, then the feudal lord-sama can just sleep with me again and it’ll squirt out.”

“If you want, the feudal lord-sama can also use your semen when the baby is growing up inside...”

Don’t say something ridiculous. Well that’s fine, I intend to embrace everyone anyways. Because of the breast milk, it feels like there’s more semen stored up and my dick has gotten bigger than normal today.

“I’m going to be rough today. Those who are prepared, step forward.”

Everyone raises their hand without hesitation and crowds around me. The women

who didn't participate in the breast milk festival also crawl towards me too. It's already summer and despite the room being big, having 30 people inside at once makes the heat and humidity nothing to sneeze at, and everyone starts sweating profusely almost immediately. Now, we're going to having sex while dripping in sweat.

"First will be you, stay still... there!"

"Aaaaaaah!! So thiiiiickkkk!!"

I press against and lay myself on top of one rather slender woman as she lays face down.

"You've already given birth to a kid, so this should be nothing to you."

"It's still thiiiccck!! Hiiiiiih—!!"

"I'm going to put it in even deeper. It'll be the deepest this time around."

Having reached the very end of her vagina, I slam my hips many times against her. When I do that, it feels like she's getting raped by a man and it's quite good for her.

"Eh, anymore than that is impossible. My insides will break."

"That's nothing, a baby was born from here. It's possible to fit in here!"

I grab the woman's ass tightly and push my hips forcefully. I can feel the flesh resisting, but eventually it gives out and my dick slips in, causing the girl's eyes to widen in surprise.

"Eh? What was that sound just now?"

"D-don't tell me the feudal lord-sama's big dick went into your womb...?"

"That's right, look how my stomach is bulging in the shape of his dick!"

Matching the timing of my thrust, the woman who's getting her womb violated throws her head back almost as if her backbone broke and let out a tremendous scream.

"Nngyiiiii—!! Hiiiiiih!! Aaaaaaah!!"

I suppress her erratic movements and kiss her shoulder and neck from behind while rocking my hips.

“Don’t struggle so much. I’ll plant my seed directly into your womb again after all.”

“Aaaaaaah! My insides are burning! If you cum in that place, I’ll definitely get pregnant!”

“Alright, alright, now you can raise another healthy child.”

While whispering to her in a quiet voice, we switch between the doggy style position, the sitting position and the missionary position, but my cock never leaves her vagina and digs firmly into her womb.

“It’s rising up now. I’m cumming soon, are you ready to get pregnant?”

“Ooooh... baby... penis... haaau”

The girl seems about halfway to becoming unconscious. Let’s show everyone the moment she gets pregnant.

We get into the reverse sitting position, where I spread her legs apart and lift her up.

“Hey everyone, I want you girls to watch when she gets pregnant.”

The girls respond with an “Okaaay” and crowd around to stare at the place we’re connected.

“Cumming... get pregnant!!”

With one final deep thrust, her breasts reactively squirt out milk without even being touched. Then, my meat rod starts pulsing.

“Ah, it’s coming out. What a loud sound.”

“With such vigor too. Not to mention it’s syrupy and looks thick.”

“Aaa-aah, she got pregnant again, didn’t she.”

I let out a low growl and pump my hips about 10 times before my ejaculation is finished. Feeling satisfied, I pull out my cock, but the first shot of the day is considerably thick, if I do say so myself. Her belly has expanded from the ejaculation and all of the semen is stored in her womb so there isn’t much that flows back out. The girl didn’t seem to dislike getting pregnant and she didn’t push me away either.

I gently lay the woman who was filled with seed once again to the side and grab the breasts of the woman to my right and left. Naturally, breast milk sprays out.

“Now, who’s the next one I’m going to make love to?”

The women excitedly crowd around me. One of them whisper in my ear.

“I also want it... just like the last girl, could you put your cock into my womb as well?”

My cock instinctively regains its vigor. Alright, then she’ll be the next one.

“N-not fair! I also want it in my womb to be violated too!”

“Please fuck my uterus while sucking my breasts!”

That day, my dick enjoyed the luxury of penetrating the uterus of several women who have given birth. Those with larger asses screamed in pleasure while the ones who are smaller held the hands of other women, shrieked as they offered their wombs to me. This might make everyone pregnant again.

By the way, Alice also rejected me today when I wanted to use her vagina, instead opting for her asshole, where she screamed in agony and even peed herself before passing out. I want to make the other hole gaping someday and get her pregnant as well.

““Good work today~””

When I finished with everyone and took a little break to drink some water, four women cling to my body. It seems they took it easy during sex and reserved their strength.

Two of them massage my thighs and hips while another one spreads some sort of oil over my body.

“What is that?”

“It’s to make sure your skin doesn’t get dry. It would be quite the inconvenience if your body isn’t nice and clean when you return to your wives after bathing in our breast milk and love juices.”

Is that what it is?

The last one takes my cock in her mouth and sucks hard to draw out all the remaining semen in my urethra. I unconsciously let out a moan and was about to pin her head up against me, but I was gently rejected. There's no point starting things again now.

"As things stand, you really are like the owner of a harem."

“Eh!?””Eh??”

“Wh-what?”

"All of us, we're the feudal lord-sama's mistresses, right?"

"We bore his children and all too."

“Yeah, that’s right.”

“There are 30 of your mistresses here.”

"You're right."

“The owner of this place is the feudal lord-sama.”

“Well, yeah.”

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The girls look up at me. I don't really understand what they're saying, so let's change the topic.

"You already sucked out all the semen. If you go any further, I'll start pissing."

I pat the head of the woman who's sucking my dick.

“Puhaa, if your urine comes out as well, I’ll gladly drink everything.”

“Woah there, I’m not that perverted.”

"I wouldn't resist and drink it though..."

If she goes and says that much, it makes me feel a little adventurous. Without saying anything, I place my hand on the girl's face, in which the girl responds by smiling and closing her eyes.

"Nn..."

"Nngh..."

A fluid besides semen flows out of my urethra and the woman happily gulps it down. I let out a grunt as I'm enveloped in this strange feeling of urinating into a girl's mouth. Once I was finished, the girl closes her mouth and ensures nothing spills while another girl takes her place to lick my dick clean, sucking up whatever is left in my urethra.

"Sorry about that, making you drink something dirty."

As I apologize, I put on my clothes and get ready to return to the mansion. It looks like I'll make it in time to have tea with the family. If I'm late, the girls will start searching after all.

"I might really get addicted to this. There's not much difference in the semen and the amount either... so the next time, maybe I could try eating the larger-"

"Nope."

Definitely not.

When passing through the corridor leading from the annex to the main building, Celestina's court lady, Monica, fell to the floor after her hips gave out.

"Is something the matter?"

"Don't come close, you sex beast!"

She disparages me all of a sudden. I wonder what happened.

"Taking the milk from the great number of breasts... and your face... no, bathing your entire body... not to mention, you got aroused at that! And what kind of sex story did you read to have an orgy with 30 people? In addition, you violated their uterus, which is something you only see in books..."

It appears Monica was peeking at what happened just now. How commendable that she was watching everything from the start to the end, even remembering the tiny details.

“I can still go on if it’s only one more. Would you like to have a taste of how it feels?”

I don’t really plan to, but I motion to take out my cock.

“Hiieeeeeeeee! I-I still want to remain a virgin–!!”

Monica runs away like she’s crawling. I thought she’s just uptight, but she’s quite the interesting woman. But a virgin, huh...

The dick in my pants, which has gotten soft and small from getting satisfied from the earlier orgy, starts lifting its head again.



Outskirts of Rafen, A Certain Lake

“What a pretty place.”

“Amazing... so there was a place like this.”

“We’re going to playing in the water~” “Your Majesty, you mustn’t jump in!”

It’s nearing the peak of summer and the day’s temperature has risen, so I took my family to a lake located to the east of Rafen.

“There’s only one small village around these parts so this area hasn’t been developed yet. The water is also clean because it’s flowing in directly from a small stream in the mountains.”

On top of that, the place is close enough to go there and back on carriage within the day.

“There was a promise to Miti in the past, right? I said I would bring us to a nice lake in the summer.”

“Ah... so you remembered that?”

“Of course.”

Besides, none of the women here are pregnant. I would feel bad if I had to leave any of the family members behind so this is perfect.

“I can’t swim~”

“It’s a little embarrassing to admit, but me neither...”

Leah and Celia both express their feelings.

Well that’s natural, since most people won’t be able to swim unless you’ve been brought up near the waterside. In fact, probably more than 90% of women can’t swim.

There was a lake in that forest where I was taught by Lucy, so I know how to swim relatively well if it isn’t long distance. I’ve actually had some bad experiences where my cock got hard from Lucy being naked and it hit the rocks at the bottom of the lake.

“Don’t worry, I’ll teach you how to do it.”

Everyone was enjoying the water in their own way, whether it was frolicking around naked by the waterside, submerging their bodies halfway into the water, or holding my hands while they kick their legs to practice swimming.

Leah, Mel and Kuu were not really able to learn and began sinking as soon as I let go of their hands. On the other hand, once Celia learns how to do it, she starts swimming on her own, although quite clumsily.

“This feels so nice... uwaah! A monster!! Two meat balloons!!”

“Who are you calling meat balloon!?”

Celia bumped into Nonna.

Surprisingly, Nonna and Celestina are able to swim fine. Which means they probably had some experience swimming in the past.

“Aren’t those simply swim floats that she has on?”

Carla makes a rather toxic comment, but it certainly does look like only her breasts are floating on top of the water when Nonna swims on her back.

“They’re big, aren’t they.”

“Quite detestably so.”

The pair of round melons jiggle ever so gently everytime she makes a stroke with her hands and it’s really incredible how large they are, yet their shape doesn’t change even when they’re pointing up. As Nonna realizes she is being watched, she proudly puffs out her chest and swims elegantly but ends up swimming into some plants.

“Wai-! What is this! Aaahn, how filthy!”

“It’s because the breast monster got a little cocky.”

Everyone is enjoying themselves, but there is not a single shred of sex appeal anywhere. All of them are wearing clothes suited for playing in the water – the type where it slightly clings to the body – so neither their asses nor breasts are exposed. Even though they get wet, I couldn’t see the shape of their bodies... which was the way they were designed, I guess.

“Alright, let’s all strip.”

“““Eh?”””

Maybe I said it too quickly, but I took off my swimsuit and become naked. Because none of the clothes have sex appeal, my cock is hanging down limply.

“Wha-! No way!”

There are some girls who are confused.

“Mm, okay.””That’s fine.””Ahaha, I thought it would turn out like this.”

“We’re undressing~””Your Majesty, you must not!”

“Alright, let’s strip!!””Wah, Irijina-san, at least shave your armpits! Isn’t it too much!?”

Leah, Carla, Melissa and Celestina have no problem taking off their clothes and getting naked. Seeing that, Celia, who believes that she couldn’t disobey my orders, turns red and slowly undresses herself.

“It’s more fun to play in the water when we’re naked. When your body has cooled

down, you can go on the shore to get some food and warm beverages.”

Nonna and Mel are the last ones, struggling until the very end not to undress. They’re usually naked when they’re in bed, so I don’t know why they’re hesitating now.

“I don’t have a problem exposing myself to Aegir-sama... however!”

Nonna swings her hand toward the shore and points. Standing there was Kroll, who came along as a part of the family and Gido, who accompanied us as an escort.

“Don’t be so sensitive about that stuff. They won’t do anything to you. Plus they probably can’t see much when you’re in the water.”

I hug the girls close and strip them. I silence their little screams by kissing them.

Looking over at the shore, I see that Kroll isn’t standing up straight.

“You should strip too.”

As he takes his clothes off, his erect penis naturally reveals itself.

“Ah! Th-this is-!”

“We are putting aside rank today, so it’s fine to watch if you don’t do anything. But don’t start rubbing yourself here, you hear?”

“Okay!”

Kroll’s eyes light up.

Celia sighs resignedly and starts swimming clumsily again. It appears she would rather learn how to swim than pay any attention to Kroll’s gazes.

“By the way, that size, your thing is erect right?”

“Hauu.”

It feels like Kroll’s dick got a bit smaller.

My bad, I was just curious because it’s still much smaller than mine even when I’m not hard.

At first, the girls were embarrassed when Kroll and Gido were watching, but they felt much more liberated as soon as they got used to it, and were enjoying themselves more than before. They played with each other underwater, threw water plants at each other and had plenty of fun, and even girls who don't usually talk to one another are laughing together in this special atmosphere.

I was a little concerned especially with Yoguri.

"Nonna-san..."

"Yoguri-san, coming this far and quarreling would be unromantic so let's put everything aside for today. I'm not getting along with you tomorrow though, got it?!"

I guess I'm relieved that they're playing with each other for now.

After playing with the girls for awhile, I went to the shore to take a break and sip some tea warmed by the bonfire. It was then that Kroll and Gido came over. By the way, both of their cocks are erect and sticking to their stomachs, but that's unavoidable.

"Aegir-sama."

"Chief."

"What's up?"

""What can we do to get a splendid cock?""

How should I know?

But I'd feel sorry for them if I ruthlessly shutting them down.

"In any case, just sleep with women. I don't know about the size, but your cock gets stronger the more you sleep with women."

"Is that true!?"

"I have a wife... but this is also for my wife's sake too!"

"In one day, if you sleep with ten women, your cock will eventually get stronger. Having only one girl as your partner may end up killing them so it's best to have several girls."

"Ten times..."



“But I don’t have anyone in the first place...”

“Aegir-sama! Let’s play together!... Don’t look over here, Kroll!”

“Where are you, Your Majesty!?” “Over here.” “Hyaaaah!!”

Monica hears a loud splashing sound, like someone fell into the water.

“Hey, Mel-san, Kuu and everyone else also... it looks like you’re all corpses floating on the water, so please move a little.”

“This is relaxing-” “yeah-”

“Mu...”

“Stupid Carla! There was a ‘buru’ sound just now!? What are you trying to pull!? Answer me!!”

“Shaddup. You won’t die.”

This kind of thing is nice sometimes.

I played with the girls for awhile again, enjoying my time while Leah and Catherine secretly go underwater to service me with their mouths. After several more breaks, the sun looks like it’s about to set too.

Just when I was about to step out into the water for one last time, something underwater grabbed my foot. I was then pulled with great force into the water, quickly reaching the deepest part of the lake.

I’m naked and don’t have a single weapon with me, so I was preparing for the worst, but I was thrown into some cave right before I was about to struggle. The surface of the walls look like they are made of a crystalline material and those translucent, pointed stones surround me while the entirety of the cave is filled with water that reaches my belly. It doesn’t look like I’ll drown though.

A steady stream is flowing out from the hole which appears to be where I came into the cave from. It looks to be about 4 meters tall and not something I could climb out on my own. Perhaps this place is under the lake.

“Sorry for being a little rough. I thought I saw an opening so I panicked a little.”

I hear a beautiful voice which causes my heart to waver unconsciously, and when I turn around, I see a beautiful woman floating naked in the water.

“You are the one who brought me here?”

“Yep, you can get out of the water over here.”

Pulling me by the hand, she leads me to a place where stones are piled up. The hand was a soft, light-skinned and felt silky smooth while her looks rival those of even Nonna's. Her bare breasts are also fairly large, without a single blemish on them.

I can forgive being pulled here if it's a big-breasted beauty like her, but I wonder what her objective is. And more importantly, I wonder if she'll let me penetrate her with my dick.

“Um, you see.”

The pretty girl places her hand on the stone and lifts herself up from the water.

“I want to breed with you.”

I was expecting to see genitals as beautiful as her breasts, but when I fix my eyes at her lower half, there was no hole there. Actually, she didn't have thighs or ankles either. Actually, she didn't have legs altogether. What she had attached to her body was a giant tail fin covered with scales.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 146,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000 -slight influx due to chaos in Malt

Troops Commanded: 4000 (excluding bow cavalry)

Assets: 45,900 gold (Fresh Recruit Call-up -900) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (lover), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (lover), Rita (Big Cock Lover), Catherine (lover), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital), Celestina (Refugee Queen), Monica (Lady-in-waiting)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Official Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 128, children who have been born: 31

# Chapter 143

## Mermaid Breeding

**-Aegir POV-**

I was suddenly taken to a cave when I was in the middle of playing in the water. The one who dragged me there appears to be a naked pretty lady but the lower half of her body is wrapped in blue fish scales.

"You... you aren't human?"

"Nope, not human. The person before you was making a big fuss about how I'm something called a mermaid."

A mermaid, eh? This is the first time I've seen one. Since it's so unusual, I try feeling the lower half which resembles a fish.

"Hyaa, that tickles!"

The way it feels reminds me exactly of the fish I ate before in the Federation. I thought it would feel hard because the scales are lined up close together, but it feels soft and has enough elasticity that it sucks your hand in.

"I-if you touch it so much... er, my breasts are the same, I think."

Crap, they were quite the nice pair so I wanted to check.

"So, the reason you called me here was to..."

"Right, I want you to breed with me."

"Alright. Let's start making babies then."

The mermaid was the one who brought it up first, but she's the one staring in awe.

“Eh, is it okay?”

“You’re the one who suggested it.”

“That’s true, but I was surprised you answered so promptly.”

“I have no reason to reject making babies with a lady as beautiful as you. Now, tell me where the hole is.”

From what I have seen, there doesn’t seem to be any hole that acts as the genitals for a mermaid. Doesn’t that mean my dick, which is painfully erect from me touching her boobs, has nowhere to go?

“If you’re talking about eggs, then here...”

The mermaid opens up a section in her scales and a small hole appears. The surface of her scales is blue but the inside of the hole is the same color as the one humans have – a vivid pink. I don’t know what I would have done if something gross came out, but I can manage with this. In fact, the hole is extremely pretty and I can’t wait to stir it up with my dick.

“Aah... what a lewd hole. Here I go.”

“Ah! You can’t!”

I grabbed my cock and was about to shove it in the hole, but her tail fin knocks me away.

“Nothing will happen if you put it in there! That’s only the place where the eggs come out... the important part is over here.”

The mermaid climbs onto a rock not submerged in water and brushes away some water plants seemingly hiding something to reveal a large amount of tiny eggs sticking against the rock.

“Eh?”

“I’m going to hatch these eggs now... which is why I want you to fertilize them with your seed.”

“Fertilize? What do you mean?”

“Nn? It doesn’t matter how. You just need to be careful not to step on them, but you can straddle them and spray your seed or shoot some over here so I can scoop it and place it on them~”

I suddenly lost the motivation to do it. There’s something sad about having to ejaculate on the eggs by myself.

“Quickly, quickly~”

“Um, you see... human males are made to ejaculate with a female. It’s a bit difficult to do it on the eggs.”

“Eeh~!?”

The mermaid shouts in surprise.

Then she hangs her head and starts mumbling something to herself.

“I see... that’s how it is... So that’s why it didn’t work out last year...”

“Last year? Could you tell me about it?”

I want to somehow bring this conversation in my direction while we talk.

“I had a man come like this last year as well. But he was awfully frightened and even though he did let his seed out, it didn’t get on most of them... not a single egg hatched.”

As the mermaid speaks, tears start forming in her eyes. According to what she said, it seems mermaids give birth to a number of eggs by the waterside once every year. But that isn’t enough to hatch the eggs and a human or demi-human would need to fertilize them with their seed.

Normally several eggs would hatch if any seed gets on them, but the man from last year probably couldn’t do it properly. It seems the eggs will go bad if they don’t get fertilized within a week too. I guess leaving your eggs to rot without them hatching would be the same as experiencing a miscarriage or stillbirth. The mermaid continues to give me an explanation while sobbing uncontrollably.

“I see.”

“That’s why this year I wanted to hatch even a few of them... but I don’t have much time left. So that’s why I took you with me by force.”

If that’s the case, I would gladly cooperate, but it would be too sad to ask me to straddle and ejaculate over them.

“Listen, human males can ejaculate countless times as long as they’re with a nice-looking female. That’s why I want to make love to you before I spray it on those eggs.”

“If I do something, then a lot of seed will spray out?”

“Yeah, it’ll come gushing out.”

“Really!? What should I do then!?”

The girl excitedly pounces on me.

“First, can you provide me with your name, assuming you have one?”

We have to know each other’s names at least.

“It’s Mirumi. It’s the same whether you read it from the front or the back.”

“I’m Aegir. You can address me by name too.”

“Aegir? Aegir~”

The girl clings to me, pressing her breasts against my chest and stirring up my arousal even further. If I rub one out now, probably a lot of stuff will shoot out, but I want this to be a good memory so I’ll keep quiet.

“First... could you show me your lower half?”

“Sure~”

Turning Mirumi over, I touch and feel her lower half, trying to find something with my

hands. There's the hole earlier used to birth the eggs... which is lewd, but is quite the important place so I can't stick my dick in there. I searched around until I found one hole near her back. It looks quite narrow, but if I loosen it...

"Noooooooo!!"

I get slapped by her tail fin.

"You can't use that! That's where excrement goes out!"

So that's the asshole.

She hides it with her scales, telling me that it was absolutely off-limits.

What a waste, since she can feel good with her ass too. I want to introduce her to Alice. Or not, because it would be troublesome if she becomes like that.

"Then can you do something about this?"

I take a seat on the rock and present my cock to Mirumi, who bounces deftly towards me with her tail.

"So this is a human's reproductive organ?"

She gets embarrassed when her asshole gets seen but she's fine when she sees my meat rod. I guess she doesn't think reproduction is that embarrassing.

"Yeah, semen will come out if you stimulate this, but not much will come out if I do it myself. If a female... especially one as pretty as Mirumi rubs it, plenty will come out."

"Oh really, then I just have to grab it?"

"I want you to put it in your mouth if possible."

"Alright."

Without any resistance at all, she opens her mouth and takes my dick inside. The inside of her mouth is cold but the slipperiness of the mucus-like fluid makes it feel quite indescribable.

"Move your head up and down."



“Nnbuh.”

“Can you take it in all the way in your throat?”

“Nnnh.”

“Can you play with my balls too?”

“Nnh~♪”

Mirumi services me with her mouth, doing exactly as I tell her. She must be desperate to hatch her eggs and not let them rot this year. When I think of such an admirable mermaid, my desire to cum builds up even more.

And there was a strange feeling about what she’s been doing just now, which was not needing to take a breath through her mouth and calmly bobbing her head even as I push my dick into her throat. If I develop her, she might become the best fellatio technician.

“That’s enough.”

“Puhaa, you cumming already? Is the seed coming?”

Mirumi gazes at me with a face full of anticipation, but I want to enjoy myself a bit more.

“Just a little bit longer. Let’s embrace each other naked.”

I really want to play with her soft-looking tits.

“Kaay.”

Mirumi jumps into my chest, looking puzzled when I fondle her breasts.

“Boobs... Aegir likes boobs?”

“I love them.”

“Hmmm, just like a baby.”

Mirumi seems to think boobs are only for babies. She stares at me with a curious expression as I grab her tits and suck on her nipples.

“Little baby~ here are my boobs~”

I don’t know if she was just fooling around, but she pats my head as I twirl my tongue around and suck on her breasts. My dick swells even further in that moment.

“Aegir likes having his peepee rubbed?”

Of course.

“You also like boobs?”

Naturally.

“Then do you like this too?”

Mirumi wraps her breasts around my dick which is thrust in front of her as I’m sitting on the rock. She rubs my meat rod using her body and the valley of her breasts.

“Ooooooh... this is the best. You did well to figure this out.”

“Hm? I don’t get it, but I’ll continue if it feels good.”

Mirumi continues shaking her breasts with a smile, occasionally licking the tip of my cock with her tongue. The smoothness of her skin and the slight rough sensation of her tongue is pushing me closer and closer to the edge.

“Guh... I’m about to cum.”

I want to cum in her mouth or stretch her asshole and cum in there if possible, but that wouldn’t meet Mirumi’s expectations. I’ll be obedient here and spray it on her eggs.

As I hold my twitching cock, I walk over slowly to the eggs.

“Lastly, use your hands to guide it.”

“Yeah! Do your best!”

I point my cock at the eggs stuck on the side of the rock while Mirumi clings to me from behind and strokes my cock intensely.

“Aah... cumming! Cumming!!”

“Cum a whole lot! Please give me some babies.”

“Mirumi! Bite my neck here, more will come out if you do.”

I want to help this girl who tried so hard to get even one more egg to hatch. After all, I don't have to worry about it expanding too much because it isn't inside her.

“Eh? Won't it hurt if I do that?”

“It's fine, just do it!”

Mirumi accepts my suggestion and bites down on the nape of my neck. Her teeth, slightly pointier than human teeth, sinks into my neck and causes a thin trail of blood to trickle down my body. Something runs through my cock and head like a jolt of lightning.

“Uoooooooooooh!!!”

“Hyaah!”

My cock gets even larger as it pulses, and liquid jets out like a stream after a dam has been broken. It didn't feel the same as a regular ejaculation, even for me. The semen gushes out and splatters on the eggs.

“Ah-! Peeing on my eggs, how horrible!”

Seeing such force in the stream, Mirumi gets a little angry mistaking it as me urinating, but after she realizes the stickiness of the fluid and the pungent scent, she quickly apologizes and continues to stimulates my cock.

“Guuoooooooooh! There's more, I'm cumming even more!”

I move my hips as my seed sprays out, getting it on all the eggs stuck to the rock.

“Incredible... you got so much on them.”

“Don’t stop rubbing it, I can cum even more.”

Mirumi repeatedly strokes my cock and I reply by releasing a seemingly endless supply of semen.

Eventually, Mirumi removes her teeth from my neck and my dick becomes smaller. A final splurt of seed signified the end of the ejaculation.

Looking at what I did again, I can see that the large area covered by the eggs is blanketed in a white sticky fluid. I don’t think you can really see the eggs anymore because of all the semen.

“Uwaah, you came several hundred times more than the man from last year. So human males can actually cum this much.”

“That’s right, the guy from last year wasn’t a man.”

“Maybe not. The size of this thing was totally not small either.”

Mirumi pats my dick but having ejaculated as much as it could, it doesn’t even react. Naturally, the girl supports me gently after I feel exhausted and fatigued from the deed.

“Thank you very much~”

“It’s no problem, can I suck on them?”

“Of course.”

I drop back into the water and suck on Mirumi’s breasts as she helps me float. We drift around slowly in the water as my feverish body is gradually submerged.

“But having my leg pulled so suddenly really surprised me. Do you do this all the time?”

“No, I always only pull one person, but I can’t come out when there are lots of people around... I didn’t have much time before my eggs rot, plus your large reproductive

organ was waving around so I just..."

"I see, at first I thought I was gonna be eaten."

"Mermaids eat water plants and small things. They rarely eat humans~"

"That's a relief. But I didn't think there was such a cave under the lake."

"Ehehe, the lake in this area is connected to a cave underground."

She tries to emphasize not to spread this information around too much. But this is the hiding spot of a pretty lady, so there's no way I'm letting this slip. I'm the only one who will be enjoying this.

I enjoy myself like this for a while until Mirumi realizes something and perks up. After confirming that my feet reaches the bottom, Mirumi hurries over to where her eggs are.

"Aaah! This is... No way!? This one too! And over heree!"

She's making a big fuss, so I wondered if something bad happened, but then I get closer and look down.

"What's wrong, did something-"It's done!!"What is?"

Mirumi grabs my hand and shakes it vigorously.

"Your seed fertilized my eggs! Look here, this one, and that one!! Amazing, all of them have been fertilized! A few hundred eggs are going to hatch!!"

I'm happy about that, but does that sort of thing happen so quickly?

"It normally takes longer, but... I can tell. They have all been fertilized within ten minutes!!"

Mirumi is excitedly leaping for joy. I'm glad I could be of use to a pretty girl like her, but I have to get back to the others soon or I'll worry them. I can see Celia getting all panicked.

“Ah, that’s right. I’m sorry, for taking you with me by force...”

“I don’t mind. I also had a good time.”

At that time, there was a strange, low sound coming from the depths of the cave. I don’t know if that was a voice or another sound, but Mirumi smiles and replies.

“That’s right, thank you! Now I can also become a mother~”

Maybe it’s the voice from someone of the same species, but Mirumi’s voice is so beautiful while I don’t know what to say about the other. The two of them converse with each other and then Mirumi turns to me.

“Um, I apologize if you are in a hurry, but can I get you to help with the breeding of one more? The other mermaid living here is my senpai.”

So it was someone from the same species like I thought.

“I don’t mind but... um...”

The voice is already eerie enough, so I won’t be able to make babies if a repulsive monster appears.

“Mmm, the person is prettier than me. Besides, that person has a lower half like a human so it’ll be easier to do it, don’t you think?”

“What?”

That can’t be allowed to pass without a comment.

Sucking on Mirumi’s breasts while I was taking a break helped as well, but my dick is slowly regaining its energy.

“Alright, I’ll help out.”

“Thanks! He said it’s fine~”

Mirumi shouts into the depths and I could hear the sound of wet footsteps. So it is just as she said, someone who has legs like a human.

Yet I still feel a tinge of unease, and brace myself as the person reveals themselves to me.

“Ooh... what a nice body.”

The female who appeared has beautifully slender legs like Lilian – long, supple and sensual – or in other words, wonderful.

Perhaps getting a premonition of reproduction, the hairless vagina is opening slightly while leaking some of its fluid. The faint pink color of her labia is puffing out and inviting me in.

This is more than wonderful, as I have probably never seen a more beautiful lower half. I’m more than happy to reproduce with a woman like this.

“Hey.”

“Hm? What?”

“What is that?”

“What do you mean what, she’s the same as me, you know? You call people who are half-fish and half-human mermaids, right?”

“Half is fine, but...”

It’s too strange for the entire upper half to be like a fish. This makes her a fishwoman.

If she was the one who came out first, things would have gotten violent. That fishwoman approaches me, stares at me with her eyelid-less fish eyes and spreads her legs. Then she makes a ‘ngyo’ sound.

“She’s saying that her eggs are in her stomach and that you are free to use her hole as you wish.”

Mirumi is acting as the interpreter for the sounds the fishwoman is making. Another ‘ngyyo’ sound comes out from her stomach.

“She’s saying her insides are really incredible and it’ll be an instant kill.”

It might have been better if her top half was the appearance of an ugly middle-aged woman...

She makes another 'ngyoo' sound, which gives off a slightly more shy feeling than before, which gets on my nerves.

"She's saying it's the first time she's seen such a large dick and it makes her heart pound. She wants you to fuck her quickly."

I guess in life, good fortune is always followed by trials.



"Aegir-samaaa! Thank god, I thought you drowned or something!!"

Mirumi took my hand and let me float back above the water's surface where Celia runs up to me to hug me. The other girls look on with worried expressions, so I try to relieve them by smiling.

Meanwhile, Mirumi is watching underwater, waving her hand with a smile before disappearing into the depths in a way the girls won't notice.

"What on earth, no, where did you go?"

"You know, somewhere. I just wanted to think about life."

"Haah? But I guess I'm just glad you aren't hurt."

It seems Celia has gotten pretty good at swimming now, so I touch her upper half, her stomach and breasts, her neck and finally her face.

"Wah! If you start doing this here, we'll be seen by Kroll."

That's not it, that's not it. I'm just getting healed by your cute face.

The fishy smell and the feeling of her gills was gross but her hole and legs were the best. I didn't think she would be able to squeeze three shots from me like that. I'll go to sleep tonight while admiring Nonna's beauty.

I put on my clothes and check my palm.



One of the things given to me by Mirumi is a pretty scale of hers. It seemed to hurt when she was tearing it off so I asked her to stop, but she wanted to give me a couple of things to thank me for making her a mother. It seems to have an effect like a protective charm. She told me to make it into a decoration because it was a pretty one.

The other thing given to me by the fishwoman is a strange orb. It's squishy and disgusting and I was thinking of throwing it away immediately but it seems to be cursed so I won't.

Maybe I'll put it in a box and let Casie safeguard it. Even if something happened to her, I don't have to worry about her dying.

On the way back home, I hug Miti's shoulder as I open the window of the carriage, revealing a world dyed red by the glow of the setting sun.

"Did you have fun today?"

"Yes! I've never played in the water before so it was really cool. It's become a memory of mine where all of us are having fun together!"

"I'm glad. So, will you forgive for what happened in the past?"

"In the past?"

"Oh, come on, the time where I raped you during your first time."

Miti seems to remember now.

"That did happen, now that you remind me. You've slept with me practically everyday since then so I've forgotten about it."

What the heck.

I bring Miti close to me and give her a kiss. Without any resistance whatsoever, she entrusts her body to me, and even when I squeeze her breasts from above her clothes, it only makes her blush.

Kroll and Alma, who are in the corner of my eye, look surprised. I guess they find it strange that Miti, someone who they have grown up with, is making such a womanly face.

I'll surprise them even more then.

“Hey Miti, why don’t we really go all out and have some baby-making sex tonight.”

“Baby making!?”

“And when you get pregnant, become my wife.”

It’s something Melissa and I talked about before. Miti is the same kind of girl as Nonna who relies on being engaged and in a proper relationship. If she gets pregnant, I have to get the other things in order too.

“T-that kind of thing for me is... but... haauuu”

Miti nods as her entire face turns bright red. That’s fine.

But why is there a bulge in Kroll’s pants?

Did he get hard because of what was said? How backed up must he be... Alma is getting miffed beside you.

In the next moment, my side and butt are being grabbed. I follow the extended arms to find Catherine and Maria.

““This is your child. Please look after him!””

Maria puts Claude on my lap while Catherine puts Antonio on my lap.

Oh, so they wanted to become wives too? They just needed to say so. It might be a difficult thing for Catherine, but I’m sure no one will find out if she stays in Rafen.

While I was playing with my innocent sons as they rested on my lap, Mel and her family grabbed my side as well.

“Go on, Kuu and Ruu. You two should ask to become wives too.”

“Okay, let’s go onee-chan.”

“Wait, I haven’t prepared myself-...”

I guess I’ll have to ask whether the other girls who got pregnant want to become my wives. But I want to try to keep it to the women who are living with me as family right now, or else the place will be filled with wives.

I suddenly picture that fishwoman squirming her way up to me and asking to by my wife. I have no objection towards her splendid legs and vagina. But rejecting her when she tells me to use my mouth means I still have a ways to go.

Let's just pretend this whole thing with the fishwoman didn't happen.

Sexual Partners +1

# Chapter 144

## Power Struggle

### -Third Person POV-

Capital: Goldonia, King's Room

The private room of Alexandro I, located in the depths of the palace, is normally a place where only the King's servants and those who have garnered favor from the King can enter.

However, there are two figures in this room right now – one is the King and owner of the room, who is seated comfortably on the sofa and the other is the honorary Knight, Rebecca Blaze, who is kneeling in front of him on the floor dressed in clothes far from being formal wear.

“I see, so there is an iron mine within the domain of the barbarians.”

“Yes, and furthermore, that meat is from the special monster which appears along the route to that mine.”

“So that is where the iron and meat originate from? And there is no hidden trade?”

“Affirmative, Lord Hardlett is not evading the law.”

The King mutters ‘Is that so?’ softly and closes his eyes.

“In the first place, I had doubts whether that guy could pull off something like that.”

Even so, it couldn't be helped one would have doubts due to the various goods being circulated in the market so suddenly. In addition, the civil officials are making a fuss about that, so this investigation was necessary to appease them.

The civil officials in the capital are constantly assuming the noble feudal lords are trying to deceive them when it comes to tax, while the feudal lords treat the civil

officials as annoying birds and neglect them.

“In any case, it is fine if he isn’t violating any laws. I am rather interested in the mine, do you have any other information about it?”

“It is listed here.”

Rebecca presents the document with the collected information. Adolph also had a hand in compiling that document so the information is extremely detailed. On the other hand, there is a slight discrepancy in regards to the most important part.

“You seem to be much more capable than the others. Many have gone to the other feudal lords but were unable to obtain much information when they came back and there have even been some who were reduced to corpses.”

Information officers have the status of honorary noble and were given a certificate of proof from the King, but besides being able to secretly investigate the territory of the feudal lord noble, it is possible to be killed if they are not careful. It can be said they were killed coincidentally by bandits and dumped in a random wasteland and nothing can be done about that. Besides letting them enter the territory without refusal, the feudal lord has no duty to protect them.

“Thank you for your words of praise.”

Rebecca sweats as she speaks.

She knows that not being turned into a corpse herself is simply due to luck.

“The information officers are still fumbling around, so rather than surveying the site, I want you to take the role of managing the others. By my royal name, you will be granted the rank of honorary Baron. If you mobilize the others efficiently and produce results, you will eventually be granted more honor.”

Being promoted two steps in rank is unbelievable, but not impossible when it comes to honorary ranks. In this case, the promotion was given to provide the other information officers leadership to ensure smooth sailing rather than as a reward. The limitations of a life peer, in other words the title of “honorary”, will always be hard to remove.

“Good, then make your preparations immediately. And as usual, present the reports to

myself only. It goes without saying for the nobles of the royal court, but don't say anything to Kenneth or Erich without my permission either."

"I will keep that in mind, Your Majesty."

"Then you may go."

Rebecca walks backward, ensuring she remains facing the King, and leaves the room quietly.

Information is a weapon and it may be shared with the ministers as a form of advice or for discussion, but that decision will ultimately be made by the King. It cannot be leaked out slowly or known by any others the King is not acquainted with. That applies to the ones he trusts the most and has given authority to, Kenneth and Erich, as well.

Kenneth, the Commissioner of Government Affairs and the finance minister are quickly called to the throne. The King shows the two of them the document given to him by Rebecca. The reason why the finance minister was called along with Kenneth, who is of superior rank, is to use their discussion as a reference.

"...so that's how things stand. An iron mine has been discovered within the territory of Lord Hardlett. It appears the quality of the product is fairly high too."

In actuality, a specialist in the field said he has never seen such high quality iron before as he boasted about the quality of the material, but the fact was slightly falsified by the King's underrepresentation.

"In the midst of such economic struggles, it would be a shame to leave a source of income such as this to the local feudal lord. In addition to trade tax to the capital, there needs to be a special tax for the mine itself... no, the mine itself should be made into national property, don't you agree?"

The finance minister is mainly thinking of benefits for the country when he said that. That is his job.

"That would be problematic."

The one offering the rebuttal is the Commissioner of Government Affairs and the person who represents the civil ministers, Kenneth.

“From what I can see in this report, this mine is deep in the territory of the barbarians with only a single road to the area, not to mention those annoying monsters also appear on that road. There is no benefit in discreetly turning that into national property and carrying the iron ore such long distances.”

“It is written that a refining facility also exists there, is it not?”

“Even if there is such a facility, it’s not like the product will be transported using magic, plus you also need charcoal to burn and food and water for the workers. Don’t tell me you want to carry all that from the King’s territory to the mine. In addition, I’m sure Lord Hardlett will not agree to cooperate if the mine he struggled to develop was taken away from him.”

It is possible to force him to cooperate in the name of the King. But if the said person is not motivated to do it, the escorts may slack off and the supplying will be delayed. In practice, it takes profit and desire to encourage people to act, not rules and regulation.

“It is the same with regards to gold, but most importantly, Goldonia has a shortage of iron. In addition to the strengthening of the army, the imports from Magrado has ceased so using only the production within the country would run us dry.”

The current price of iron in Goldonia has shot up to nearly twice the amount since before the war. On the other hand, the price of iron in Magrado is half of what it was now that it has lost its exporting destination, causing the merchants and feudal lords possessing mines to suffer heavy losses. It seems both nations are using this difference and starting to conduct trade in secret though.

“...as expected, the reinforcement of the army has placed a tremendous load on us financially, so we should temporarily-” “Ahem!”

Kenneth forcibly stops the finance minister from saying anymore of his candid opinion. The reinforcement of the army was something the King himself decided to do and the finance minister would not be forgiven if he were to speak up against him.

“I believe it’s best to leave the mine to Lord Harlett, encourage him to increase production of iron and then apply some form of tax on that.”

It appears the conclusion reached by both the King and Kenneth has been agreed upon.

“Then let us fix the rate of taxation. After taking the first portion of tax, he will have to increase the production of iron and raise his profits if he wants to the other portions of tax to be forgone.”

“That will have to be after the war as well. Since he knows that the ceasefire with Magrado is coming to an end, there is no reason to make him angry over just a tiny portion of tax. Tell him just to increase the production of iron for now to help the Kingdom.”

There is a map of the surrounding area on the report document but is somewhat inaccurate, depicting the mine deeper in the mountain nation territory than it actually is. Moreover, there were reports of the mountain nation ambushing those travelling along the road, but none have been confirmed and are being treated as nothing more than false reports and accidents from training exercises.

Kenneth moves on to the next topic after bowing deeply. The finance minister leaves the room after his duty was completed.

“So is there other information?”

“Umu, the country to the south... what was it called again?”

The King takes a glance at the report document in his hand.

“Right, the Malt Kingdom. Reports have come in saying the country is experiencing political disturbance... but what do you think?”

“You have talked with Lord Hardlett about things like trade and peace in the past, haven’t you?”

“That’s right, it was a country not even worth taking so I told him to do as he pleases.”

Countries with 1 million in population also exist to the south. But the farming nation of Malt, with no particular special industry, was not an especially valued country.

“I didn’t think Lord Hardlett would get himself caught up in the political disturbance



of that country... there is also the incident with Treia in the past as well.”

“Fumu, the older brother of the young Queen started a rebellion and the Queen and former King seem to have been dethroned.”

When Kenneth heard that, the wariness in his expression disappeared. The sibling starts a rebellion to try and steal the throne when they don’t agree with the inheritance process – A topic that isn’t even interesting enough to put into your common story books.

“I think it’s quite comical too, but there is no reason to worry about something of this scale or we would be in a constant panic from all the daily happenings.”

“Has Lord Hardlett said anything?”

“No. He has not mentioned anything particular regarding the conflict.”

“Then we can leave him alone. If something comes up regarding the Malt Kingdom, it would be easy to crush them.”

“That’s true. We will leave this issue with him. Let him do what he wants.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

“The next issue is regarding the Royal Academy.”

The educational institution founded with the purpose to bring up commanders was officially named the Royal Academy. Erich and Kenneth are confronting each other concerning the management plans for that facility.

Naturally, Erich was called to the throne room.

“Your Majesty, I hope you are in good spirits...”

Erich bows his head while quietly glaring at Kenneth. A battle without swords is about to begin.



## **-Malt POV-**

Malt Kingdom, Capital: Biado, Royal Palace

“Where is Hilario!?”

A loud, angry shout echoes in the palace causing the servants to turn their heads toward the origin of the sound.

“You! I’m asking you where Hilario is!”

“I have not seen Prince Belze aro-... aaui!”

Pablo pushes the maid away and into the wall, which makes her bump her head and then fall to the ground on her knees.

“Each and every one of you are useless!”

The yelling Pablo kicks open doors at random. In one of the rooms, he was able to find who he was looking for.

“Hilario! If you were here, then why did you not answer me!?”

“I thought a stray dog got into a fight in the hall or something.”

“What did you say?! It’s because you were hiding yourself!”

“Why do I have to tell you where I will be at all times?”

The two glare at each other, but seeing as nothing will be resolved at this rate, Hilario swallows his words unwillingly.

“So, what do you want? Say what you have to say and go away already.”

“Tch, it’s about the tax! The report for the tax for the harvest of the royal territory is only going to you. What is the meaning of that?!”

“Of course it is, since you are a man of the battlefield, right? You said so yourself, therefore leave everything else to me.”

Pablo was at a loss for words for a brief moment.

What Hilario said was the truth. They had talked about this in informal conversations in the past. Naturally, he would not have anything to do with military affairs either.

“To begin with, you’re my younger brother, so it’s logical for you to listen to everything I say.”

“What nonsense! Didn’t Brutus tell us that we are of equal standing?!”

There is currently no King in the kingdom of Malt. After Celestina fled, Hilario and Pablo temporarily became joint rulers. Neither Hilario nor Pablo followed the plan after the rebellion and neither brother would allow the other to become King.

“That guy is still in bed, besides, what kind of royalty waits on their subordinates to tell them what to do? Do you not have the intelligence to think for yourself?”

“Hah! Don’t make me laugh!! What have you done besides bad mouthing others!? Tell me one thing you have accomplished after that girl was chased out!”

“...It’s pointless to say anything to an uncivilized person.”

In actuality, he hasn’t done a single thing. In the first place, he only heard about the plan to rebel just before the plan was executed and only joined in because it was convenient for him. Obviously, he would have no plans after obtaining the seat of power.

Brutus had said that all the preparations have been made so he felt at ease, but he has been nursing a fever since receiving an injury during Celestina’s escape and is not in good enough condition to move around.

Pablo tried to force him up once but was frantically stopped by the doctor, which made him give up, thinking there was a slim chance Brutus would not make it and that would render himself helpless.

“But you were just watching in the back like some coward during the fight, so despite being the older one, we shouldn’t be of equal status!”

“Sure, you courageously stepped forward into the fray but you just watched as Brutus was beaten in front of you. The soldiers also told me that you obediently opened the way for Hardlett when he told you to.”

“T-that is because I made a hard decision to stay back, thinking the country would not survive if I were to get injured! I would have won if I got serious!”

The two continue their staring contest while the knights waiting beside them sigh. The two of them would yell at each other and curse at one another every day and nothing would move forward.

The both of them secretly plotted to assassinate the other but none of the few subordinates they had could complete the task decently. All of the people who possessed that ability follow Brutus and would not act unless they received a direct order from him.

Politics in the Malt Kingdom have been completely halted due to Brutus’s wound.



### **-Aegir POV-**

Rafen

“Do you like children?”

“Ah?”

A rather young-looking body is laying on the bed in front of me. The legs of that body is opened slightly, revealing the thin and completely hairless slit.

I thought I was looking at Celestina’s naked body for a second, but the female scent drifting from her is rather thick.

I dropped by the Flitch Company, thinking I would visit Claire as I’m looking around Rafen, but she is away doing inspections at the mine. It seems she will be back in the evening today but I’m not going to wait several hours for her. Just when I was about to leave and come again later, Laurie, the young female attending Claire, called for me.

For once, she's acting on her own, staying in Rafen to deal with some business.

I invited her for a drink to pass the time with me, but she led me to the bedroom. Laurie climbs on the bed and takes off her clothing piece by piece as if trying to show off, finally laying on the bed after becoming naked.

"Woah, what is the meaning of this?"

"I can't disappoint the feudal lord-sama when the boss is absent. Please enjoy yourself with me."

"Children aren't my thing."

"Please don't say that and have a taste. I will try my best despite being just a child."

Looking at her naked body again, it doesn't appear to be one belonging to a 16 year old, and I wouldn't doubt her if she told me she was actually 12 or 13. She has a babyface and a small build, her limbs are thin and her breasts in particular are flat, making it seem like her nipples are resting on a straight board. She doesn't have much of a waist, her body is not curvy and her ass is really small.

But her slightly opened crotch and her twitching hairless vagina invite me in, while the act of putting her fingers in her mouth and twisting her body makes it seem like she's incredibly comfortable around men.

"Ah, did you get in the mood?"

Seeing a bulge rise from the front of my pants, the girl smiles. This is only a slight reaction though and my pants would pretty much tear if my penis was to get erect for real.

But when there is a woman with a wet crotch on the bed in front of me, asking me to embrace her, hesitating now would be rude to her. That would be the case even if the other person is a young girl. While her looks are completely childlike, she is actually 16 years old and is just barely at the age I can fuck.

"Alright. Let's do it."

I get on the bed and stand Laurie up, hugging her close as she brings her face to my

stomach and chest.

“Aah, what a manly body. I’ll be stripping you, ‘kay?”

The girl takes off my clothes one piece at a time, pausing briefly before taking off the final piece.

“Now... I’ll be taking a look at your tool...”

She smoothly lowers the last piece of clothing and my cock swings up, slapping the girl on the forehead.

“Wa-!”

It’s more erect than I thought. It’s probably because she purposely brushed her nipples against my back and legs when she was taking my clothes off.

“Claire-sama has told me about this... but to think a dick like this exists...”

“Hey, hey, it’s still only half erect.”

“You’re kidding, right? If it gets any bigger than this, it won’t be...”

I bet she wants to say I won’t be human anymore.

But now that it has gotten like this, I’ll need her to take responsibility. I thrust it in front of her face as if telling her to suck on it.

“I’m just a child and may be inept so please let me know if you are uncomfortable.”

She takes the tip of my dick in her mouth after saying that.

“Uu-! Child, my ass.”

Laurie grins as her tongue crawls around the tip as soon as it went inside her mouth and begins sucking intensely. Her skill at fellatio is plenty sufficient for her to make a living as a prostitute, but those eyes of hers looking up at me are like those of a child pleading to be spoiled with treats.

I’m sure she’s brought down a fair share of men like this. I’m sure even Andrei would

sell his shop to chase after her.

“Guah!”

Her tiny tongue invades my urethra and grants me extreme pleasure, while she lets out a very childlike voice as if her nose is stuffed. When I close my eyes, it feels like I’m being serviced by an experienced prostitute, but when I open my eyes, I get the feeling that a playful kid is messing with me. I may have been dissatisfied with Laurie’s appearance, but my cock seems really in the mood now.

“Nnh, nnh! Nnnnh!? Ngh... nnboh!”

As my dick continues to swell in her mouth, Laurie was forced to spit it back out. Looking at it again, her eyes widen as she puts a hand to her mouth in shock.

“The largest cock in all of history.”

“What kind of exaggeration is that?”

“But this isn’t good. Now I can’t really, nnmo...”

She tries opening her mouth as far as it goes so she can take my dick in once more, but her small opening wasn’t enough to fit my tool in. She could probably force it in, but she seems careful about not letting her teeth scrape against me.

“I can’t suck it.”

“It’s fine, you can get me to ejaculate by squeezing it between your thighs or rubbing it with your hand.”

I’ve had a chance to taste this rare phenomenon of a young girl proficient in sexual techniques already.

“Well, if I can’t use my mouth, then I’ll use this here.”

Laurie pushes me onto the bed so I’m laying on my back, then grabs my rod as she climbs on top of me.

“No, that’s impossible.”

It won't fit no matter how I think about it.

I'm sure the size of Kroll's thing is a perfect fit for the hole she has. But the girl slathers some oil on her entrance and on my meat rod and gets herself ready.

"Here I go."

Without listening to my words, she pushes her body weight down against me. She drops her hips on my member but not even a little bit of the tip goes in.

"Eeei!"

She bounces on it once again, but the result is the same.

"Fuuun!"

This time, she held her own hips and jumped on my dick.

"Ow-!!"

But even with that, only a little bit of the tip dug into her entrance.

"See what I said, it's impossible, so stop."

"I'm a woman too, and I have pride!"

She sits half-bent on my dick and places both my hands on her hips.

"Use the strength you're so proud of and jam it inside."

"Well, that's a little-"

I'm scared that I'll totally destroy her hole.

"It's fine. I won't haunt you even if you kill me with your thrust."

If she's saying that much, then I could try a little.

"Then, here I go... sooraa-"



“Ugh.....”

I hug the girl’s thin waist close to my body as I thrust my own hips up. Her flesh is spread open and her thin stomach starts to bulge out. It wasn’t so much that I could feel the shape of my cock just from touching it. But I could certainly tell the shape of my meat rod and ascertain its position as her stomach is clearly expanding.

She wasn’t screaming so I took the chance to push myself all the way to the back. Even so, not even half of my dick went in yet.

“This is incredible, are you okay? Oh, hey!”

As I push it in up to the root, Laurie’s face has fallen onto my stomach. When I check on her in a hurry, I see she’s already fainted and her eyes are rolling back. Crap, I kind of relaxed when she didn’t scream.

“Hey, hey, answer me.”

I try calling out to her, but there was no response. I thought I really killed her with my cock but a soft voice groans out when I shake her shoulder.

“...Uuun, what was I...”

Laurie remained in this dazed state for a while but is quickly taken aback, returning to her senses and presses against her womb.

“I’m terribly sorry! It was such a large cock that I lost consciousness!”

“That’s fine. Can I continue?”

“Yes. The pressure is honestly suffocating, but I’m fine.”

I totally don’t think she’s fine at all, but I guess I’ll try to cum quicker.

I gently rock my hips and make love to Laurie, who’s riding on top of me. We try doing it in the doggy style as well, but she fainted after I thrust once, so we go back to the other position in a hurry.

Like some sort of acrobatic feat, I also try lifting the girl's small body with only my dick as I fuck her. As expected, it seemed slightly frightening for her, so Laurie grabs my shoulder and smiles.

"Aha, so you can do something like this as well! Will it bre-... no, there's no way something this thick would break."

She still has a pained expression on her face, but it looks like she's gradually getting used to it, so I continue playing around with her, making sure the both of us enjoy it. And with that, I am starting to feel like ejaculating soon.

"I'm almost there."

"Please shoot it inside, 'kay?"

"Yeah, I won't listen even if you tell me to stop."

As I hug Laurie while she's facing me, I push her back against the wall. Both of her legs are in the air but tightly wrapped around my waist.

"Please don't hold back even if I lose consciousness."

"Be at ease and cum! Soraah!"

I push my cock deep into the small body. The disproportionately large tool goes in and out of the girl's small body, causing the tip to rub against her soft, fleshy insides. Her body flails around amusingly as the nails of the hand that drapes over my shoulder digs into my back.

"Nnhaaaah! Soo biiiiiig-!! I'll break, Laurie's pussy is going to explode!"

She's probably doing this on purpose to excite me further, shaking her head left and right and screaming. It might be too late to say this now, but her voice is really childlike as well.

"Even though Laurie is still just a child... the Count-sama's thick and dark penis went inside her! Is that naughty liquid going to shoot out inside Laurie? Is the adult Count-sama feeling good from the hole of a child without any hair?"

This child changes her tone of voice smoothly without any stuttering, shouting sweet words in pleasure. I shouldn't be into kids like this, but my dick is getting even bigger.

"You're a naughty kid for leaking so much female juice like this. Let me punish you."

"Noo~ I'm gonna be punisheed~ I'm getting such a naughty punishment from this penis~"

She's having more fun than I expected.

"Count-sama! I like you! I love you! Love you, love youu!"

She was just telling me just liked me, and I was sure it was acting on her part, but my meat rod continues to swell. This girl has quite the knowledge of how to turn guys on.

Even so, Laurie breaks down when I start to move my hips furiously.

"Use Laurie's small hole... to-!? Uuuun! Ah, ah, ah!! Aaaoooooh-!!"

Her childlike acting crumbles, her tongue sticks out of her mouth and she stops saying anything that makes sense.

"Are you done being a child?"

"T-that is-! Nnah! N-no more... this much is go-... cumming!!"

She screams out remarkably loud as she is being held by me while her body tenses up. Her tiny vagina clenches down on me cutely before losing strength as I suck on her pale neck while I ejaculate.

"Oooh!"

With a pulsing liquid sound, the girl's stomach expands while her body unconsciously twitches.

"Aah... that was good."

After pulling my cock out from Laurie, I roll her over on the bed, and hug her while I lay beside her.

I finally slept with a child.

I'll be sure to make plenty of love to this child before she regains consciousness for letting me enjoy myself. I fondle her breasts, which have yet to develop, and suck the nape of her neck.

Her skin is really pretty though. I should see if all kids have such pretty skin.



### **-Third Person/Claire POV-**

Several Hours Later

“Laurie, did you complete the work I entrusted to y-... eeeeh!?”

Claire returns home to the smell of semen drifting in the room and lets out a surprising shout unconsciously when she sees Laurie laying on the bed.

“Welcome back... I’m very sorry. I can’t stand up right now, so please excuse me for being like this.”

“What happened!? The Count-sama?”

There is only one person who comes to mind who is able to reduce women to this state.

“Yes, he visited when you were absent... so I entertained him.”

“Stupid, he isn’t someone who you could handle with your body. He didn’t break you?”

“Barely... aau.”

It might have been stretched quite a bit, but it’ll probably go back to normal after some time.

“Well, I guess it’s fine if he is pleased...”

It’s many times more meaningful to please the feudal lord than to complete the detailed work she was entrusted with.

“So, how was it?”

“Is the Count-sama really a human? I have also been teased and have pleased men with large cocks in the past. But nothing on that level... if I were to give an example-”

““An orc.””

The two of them spoke at the same time, causing each other to laugh.

“And he doesn’t only have size either. He also possess incredible skill... my pussy is still tingling.”

“That’s right, even I screamed and was made to piss myself after all.”

“That kind of combination is a real lady killer, isn’t it. It’s something that could make the heart of any woman in the town waver even if they were to get raped.”

“Did you fall in love?”

“Yes. I want to be his lover.”

They laugh when they look at each other. They know that they were both joking around. The two of them still have things to do after all.

“You should go the next time to ask him for requests.”

“Is that okay?”

“The Count is extremely kind with the girl he just slept with. He should listen to your requests even if they seem a little over the top. The artisans in charge of supplying created excess decorations. It’s fine to use them.”

“Then I’ll do exactly that. At this rate, I might become a prisoner of his large cock and enter his harem, though.”

“Don’t be stupid. But it might be a good idea to get pregnant. You won’t be able to move for half a year but he might listen to a majority of your requests.”

“The children are a secondary objective? What a villainous woman.”

“Like you can talk. Besides, there’s no way having the children of a great feudal lord can be bad, and that person will definitely help you... if I wanted to start a new life, I could take your place too”

Jokes are being thrown around, but the light in their eyes remain strong. The two women are still aiming to get higher.

Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 146,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000

Troops Commanded: 4000, 400 in reserve

Assets: 45,200 gold (Mansion Decorations -500) (Reserve Recruitment -200) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (betrothed), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (betrothed), Rita (head maid), Catherine (betrothed), Yoguri (Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital), Celestina (Refugee Queen), Monica (Lady-in-waiting)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Official Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 130, children who have been born: 31

# Chapter 145

## Nonna's Happiness

**-Aegir POV-**

“The increase in iron production is going well. The large blast furnace is completed, large amounts of the black beasts are being hunted for the city’s special product and for the increasing safety of the road, there is a continuous influx of people, and productivity is on the rise.”

“I see, things are finally getting on track.”

“Yes, that place is no longer just an iron mine, but you can call it a city for the sake of producing iron.”

Adolph seems relieved when he starts to talk. According to him, the city’s revenue is finally trending up and in the black. Up until this point, we were in debt and we had to use special methods like plundering to try to keep afloat while watching the money decrease after all.

Because of that, he also permitted the purchase of decorations from Claire with a stiff smile. Laurie was blushing and said ‘it still hurts’ when she came to me with a request so there was nothing I could do.

When I tried to hesitate, saying that 500 gold was a bit much, she responded with ‘it should be this much for embracing me on a whim and Claire-sama would get upset if I don’t sell at least this much’ and was starting to cry. I’m fully aware those were fake tears, but it still made me want to help her.

Nonna was delighted and Sebastian also deemed them to be genuine high-quality items so it will definitely help with increasing our prestige. She occasionally invites the neighboring feudal lords and their wives for dinner parties after all.

“By the way, it would be strange if we continued to refer to that city as the iron mine or the mining city. What do you think about officially giving it a name?”



“A name, huh? Just name it whatever you want.”

“A new city needs to be named by the feudal lord. I don’t want any complaints about it later, so please name it properly.”

Is that how it is?

But I can’t think of a good name. Let’s ask the mountain nation for their opinion.

“So that’s the situation. Do you girls have any ideas?”

I gather Pipi, Luna and Ruby and ask them.

“Pipi and the others call it the Land of the Fire Nation!”

Calling it the Fire City doesn’t sound good. The city is already using fire for the production of iron, so that name might make things more unlucky and start a fire or something.

“It is in the vicinity of the sacred mountain.”

“The mountain, huh?”

A name related to a mountain could be nice, but since the Great Mountain Range is in the Central Plains, there are many places named with the mountains in mind. It seems quite easy to get confused with the other places and I’ll easily forget it.

““Then... the legend of the dragon.”“

“What is that?”

“Pipi has heard about it before. It’s a story told to children.”

The more knowledgeable Ruby follows up after Pipi, explaining like a storyteller. It is the legend of a dragon which lives in the mountain they regard as sacred.

“The winged dragon was the ruler of the wasteland, flying around freely and resting in the mountains whenever it got tired.

That dragon had a body so large, it would cast a shadow over the entire village whenever it flew overhead.

Its fangs and claws can easily crush boulders and its scales were impenetrable.

When the dragon was enraged, it would breathe out fire, submerging everything in a sea of flames.”

“So that dragon lives in the region.”

“It is just a legend.”

“Pipi has never seen it. Grandmother hasn’t seen it, and neither did grandmother’s grandmother.”

So it’s nothing but a legend. However, it seems fitting as a name.

“And what was the name of that dragon?”

“““Supreme dragon, Lintbloom.”““

All of them spoke in unison.

Alright, let’s call the mining city Lintbloom from now on.

“What an interesting origin. It might remain for another 100 years.”

“It won’t live on that long.”

I smile and stroke Pipi’s neck. She closes her eyes and enjoys the pleasant feeling, though for some reason my dick is reacting, even though I only usually regard her as adorable. Don’t tell me I developed a thing for little girls now.

“Pardon me. The one from Flitch Company has arrived.”

One of the maids inform me of the guest’s visit. It must be Laurie, the person who introduced me to how a child tastes, who came again. I was already told about it, but I guess it’s my fault for going ahead and buying something anyways.

“I think it is regarding the summer tax for the mine, but I will be sitting in as well. If it

was just Hardlett-sama, there may be some unwanted price discounts after all.”

Sorry, I’m counting on you. When that girl requests from me, I can’t do a thing.

And thus, the summer tax for the mine was decided without a hitch – a large portion was scheduled to be gathered because of the substantial increase in iron production.

At the very least, I don’t think we’ll have problems with money until the end of autumn, but there was one letter that arrived which would shake the entire family.

“Guh, here it is!”

Two maids carry a heavy-looking stack of letters and drops it on a table. The sender is already known just from looking at the amount of letters.

“Celia ran away, huh?”

I haven’t seen her for a while now.

She might have spotted the maids transporting the letters. I have no choice but to read it myself.

...how annoying.

“Ara, Aegir-sama. Perfect timing. Would you like to have some tea with me in the courtyard... those letters, are they from that pig-woman?”

The smile Nonna appeared with instantly crumbled. She looks unhappy, but she sits beside me like she’s curious about what was written.

“Pardon me. Actually, what is this unnecessary wording?”

“ ... ”

“Aegir-sama? If you’re having a hard time reading it, then throw it out. It’s a waste to read through every single one.”

Sorry Nonna, it may be extremely unpleasant for you, but I have to say it.

“Nonna, don’t get mad.”

“Excuse me? Don’t tell me!? Is that pig rolling over here again!?”

No, but I’m sure it’s something even worse than that.

“It seems Claudia got pregnant. It appears to be my child, judging from the time frame.”

“ ... ”

“I let my guard down when she said it was hard to get her pregnant. It seems they had a hard time telling whether she was pregnant since her stomach was always bulging out. But this letter is from Clara.”

“ ... ”

“Perhaps Claudia’s selfishness will settle down a little after receiving her own child... what’s wrong? Hey!”

Nonna starts foaming at the mouth and faints on the spot.

“Hey, someone come here! Bring some water.”

“Okaaay. Ah, master! Did you make Nonna-san unconscious again? You really pound her too hard.”

“We didn’t really have sex. Just listen to me and go get some water.”

Nonna suddenly jumps awake. The way her breasts jiggle are incredible, but if she goes overboard, those things will tear off.

“Mitiiiiiii—!! Call everyone over! It’s an emergency family meeting!!”

And so, all the family members gather. Wondering what the issue was, Leopolt and Adolph and even Tristan has come. It was kept a secret from Celestina and Monika, since the topic is not suitable for children.

“Aegir-sama has impregnated the wife of a Marquess of another nation!”

Everyone sighed, leaking out statements like ‘so he’s done it at last... ’

“This is a grave situation! If the Marquess finds out, we won’t get away scot-free.”

I guess that might be true.

“Even if it doesn’t become the worst case scenario, there is a chance that woman might divorce and impose on us!”

Everyone screams.

Do they dislike it so much?

“Tch”

Mel, that tongue-clicking didn’t come from you, the mother of five, right?

“But, this isn’t a joke. If we get the most influential noble in the Federation, Marquess Malordol, to resent us, it may also put pressure on Goldonia’s King.”

Leopolt remains calm as he analyze the situation.

“Right, emotion often precedes reason when it comes to romantic affairs. Marquess Malordol might do something unexpected.”

Adolph continues on.

“I don’t think we have to worry about that for now.”

I open up the letter Clara enclosed.

Claudia didn’t say anything besides ‘I’m pregnant’, ‘I’m happy’ and ‘it’s your child’.

According to Clara’s more logical letter, it seems she reported to Marquess Malordol in their territory that it was his child. But it did seem like the marquess was skeptical about how the time didn’t match.

“It was the time she stayed with us after all. It’s hard to provide an excuse.”

However, the marquess doesn’t appear to have any doubts regarding my relationship with her. She had a time where she repeatedly called male prostitutes to her mansion after all. So it seems he believed it was the result of a random guy she met during the

trip to Goldonia and back.

“Things might work out then. But everything will be over if she lets it slip.”

That’s what I’m worried about.

“I have a good idea. We can tell Marquess Malordol that his wife got pregnant with the child of another man due to a lack of supervision, and use that pretense to suggest her living a secluded life over here. If we have her under our watch, we can stop any unnecessary fuss and the marquess can reasonably make an excuse to say her wife is recovering from illness if people start spreading rumors.”

“I see, even if there are rumors circulating, things will work out somehow if she’s in my territory.”

“It’s a win-win situation and his wife can safely give birth to the child. To top it off, he might even provide financial support... ow! Wh-who was it!? Ow, oww!”

Adolph suddenly holds his leg due to pain.

It’s almost as if he got kicked under the table or something. And not just by one person.

Nevertheless, getting the wife pregnant, having her come here and receiving funds for it feels like some evil deed which would make even a bandit seem virtuous. Adolph might go to hell for this.

“But that seems difficult after reading this letter.”

Celia appears on the side to take a peek at Clara’s letter.

“This part continues to say ‘the madam wants the your biological child to succeed the family, and will be returning to the territory to speak with the master directly’.”

It seems the seeds for a dispute with the Malordol family have been sown.

“Seeds have literally been sown. Ha ha ha.”

Everyone’s cold gaze focuses on me. It can’t be helped, I’ll have to hug Celia and thoroughly massage her hair and face.

“Wah~ Stoo-i-please~ fuah~”

“If she’s aiming for family succession, then it can be said the blood of the other males are dead... it depends on her.”

It’s fine, isn’t it? I don’t think she’s the type of girl to cause me harm at least. I’ll trust her.

“...even that woman got pregnant... why...”

Nonna’s feeling depressed.

So what, you’re only 21 so you have plenty of chances.

Just when I was about to comfort her, two hands shot up.

Rita and Yoguri, who I thought were staying silent because they didn’t have anything to say about Claudia, but I wonder what’s wrong.

“Saying it at this time-” “It might be inappropriate, but-”

“What is it? Just say it.”

““We’re pregnant.””

“Wha-!” “Eeeh!?”

Everyone freezes after the sudden confession.

“It happened a little while ago, but I didn’t have a chance to say it”

“I- um... there were various circumstances so I didn’t have the courage to say it.”

It’s natural now that I think about it – Rita is 30 and I concentrated my attacks on her thinking it’s about time for her to get a child, while I also thoroughly came inside Yoguri to make her my woman. It’s not strange at all that they got pregnant.

“Hey, Yoguri...”

“It’s definitely Aegir-sama’s child. I’ll rip my own heart out if it isn’t.”

Don’t doubt her anymore, that has already been settled.

"I understand. I'll have a maid attend to you, so take care of yourselves. Especially you, Rita, don't overwork yourself. I won't get upset even if you sleep for a whole day."

""Understood.""

Well, quite a few things happened, but let's do some cleanup first. There are unhappy faces, resigned looks, Irijina, who doesn't pay attention to anything when she's eating, and various others, but the situation has settled peacefully for now.

"...nn... hi... ku... hiku"

Everything hasn't been settled yet...

The sound of a woman sobbing in the midst of the silence – my beloved wife Nonna, who I thought was sobbing with her head down, suddenly raised her head.

"Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaa—!! Fueeeeeh!! Waaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!! Biiii—!!"

Aah, as I thought.

Her face is wet with tears as she cries her eyes out without caring about appearance.

I signal with my hand to Leopolt and Adolph and ask them to leave. Nothing will be decided in the upcoming discussions at this rate. The other girls leave the room awkwardly as well.

Nonna continued to wail away for another 10 minutes.

Now, she's sobbing quietly with her face buried into my chest while clinging to me on the sofa.

"Don't cry, you're still young so you will eventually get kids."

"mumouuoowa, fumou, mogumora!"

With her face against my chest, I can't understand a thing she's saying. I stroke her back and her head as if comforting a child. The time passes slowly.

"...can't give birth."



“Hm? What was that?”

“I... can’t give birth. Uu... uuuu... uwaaaaaahh—!!”

She cries like a baby once again, and while I pat her head to try and comfort her again, she doesn’t stop crying.

I try to listen carefully to the disjointed, hard-to-hear words mixed in with her crying.

It seems she called the doctor to take a look at her when she saw others getting pregnant while she wasn’t. The result was that the doctor told Nonna her body had a hard time getting pregnant.

“If you just have a hard time getting pregnant, you just need to remain patient and it’ll eventually happen.”

“There’s no way the territory’s doctor would tell me, the wife, she can’t give birth!! Saying it’s hard to get pregnant is basically saying I can’t give birth! I can’t make a baby!”

She starts crying again, prompting me to soothe her, but she brushes me away.

“Even if that’s the case, you are my wife. And that is regardless if you can get pregnant or can’t...”

“A wife who can’t make a baby just gets in the way!!”

Nonna then shouts ‘this useless thing!’ while hitting her stomach.

I try to stop her in a hurry, but then she hits my chest. If I try to say anything carelessly to this girl, it has the opposite effect.

Nonna continues to cry while pounding my chest, then looks up, her face in quite the horrible state after weeping her eyes out.

“I’m going to the capital. Give me a little pocket money.”

“Hey, hey, what are you saying?”

“That’s right, are you an idiot?”

Carla has come into the room before I knew it. Nonna glances at her, but she doesn't tell her to go away. Despite the two of them being arguing partners, they get along with each other the most after all.

"It'll be fine. I'm just going to the capital to help Aegir-sama get acquainted with a noble. If necessary, please let Mel-san or Carla be the legal wife in my place. That way, there will be no disputes over family succession."

I hug Nonna from the front, bring her close and look directly at her eyes.

"Are you seriously going to leave me and go to the capital? You're even going to stop being the legal wife?"

"Yes, a wife who can't bear your child is just sad."

However, her eyes are telling me she doesn't want to go.

"Good grief."

I slowly bring my hand to her forehead and give it a flick.  
Her head is hard though, my finger feels numb.

"Ooowww!! What are you doing!?"

"Don't say something you don't really mean. Besides, I never intended to let go of you in the first place."

"If you like big boobs then can't you just find another girl with a nice pair?"

There's no way another girl would have super big ones like yours, though I'll refrain from saying unnecessary things like that.

"I thought all of you belonged to me. Your body, your heart... even your soul. I won't let you leave at this point in time."

I hug her again, stronger than last time and enough to hurt her.

"I don't want to leave either! But... being the legal wife even though I can't bear a child

would become the root cause for disputes in the Hardlett family... I have no choice but to go the capital with some money, eat until I get plump and fart or something."

"Hey, are you perhaps using a certain someone as reference?"

I won't say the name, since I'm indebted to that person for doing so many things for me.

"Besides, it's still too soon to give up. Carla, please."

"Sure, I'll gather everyone."

Nonna listens with a puzzled expression.

"What are you going to do?"

It goes without saying.

"I'm going to plant my seed during the best fucking of your life."



The bed was brought over to the bathroom. The bathtub is naturally filled with hot water, but there is also a metallic vessel with burning rocks in it and hot water poured on top. With a great sizzling sound, the vapour quickly rises and fills the bathroom.

"Is it too hot?"

"It's hot... but not enough for me to collapse."

Nonna and I lay on the out-of-place bed, while the other girls open the window to adjust the temperature so it's hot enough to make you sweat.

"But why are we doing this here?"

"It's easier for women to get pregnant in warm places. Plus, the steam is nice."

There are many girls who get pregnant when they did it in the bath, says Melissa as she smiles kindly.

“Well, everyone is helping you, so just be quiet and thankful.”

Carla is speaking in her usual tone, but she has a gentle expression on her face. Everyone except Nonna and I are wearing bath towels, since they have no intention to join in.

“Now go on, join with her.”

Being urged by Melissa, I push my cock into Nonna’s pretty vagina.

“Nnah...”

As usual, it’s really tight in the beginning, but it’s something that she’ll get used to as I get inside. Well, let’s enjoy ourselves lots.

“Wait, Aegir-san shouldn’t move.”

“What?”

Melissa stops my hips as they were about to move.

“The seed won’t come out like this though.”

“It’ll be fine, that’s why we’re here after all. Everyone, please do as said earlier.”

“““Kaaay~”””

Copious amounts of warm scented oil is poured over our bodies connected in the missionary position. The girls reach their hands out to rub the oil all over, caressing our bodies.

“Ah-!? That’s-!!”

“Just leave everything to us.”

Nonna raises a scream and I understood the reason immediately. Caressing her entire body means everywhere except the place we’re connected, so a finger wet with oil entered her anus as well. Nonna looks at me with a somewhat sad face, but even my

ass has a finger in it, probably belonging to Celia.

“Aegir-san is so huge and his seed gushes out with so much force that it’s plenty to get her pregnant even if he doesn’t move furiously. Rather, it’s more important to get Nonna-san’s body in the mood.”

“I’m desperate to get pregnant too!”

“It’s because you are that you think too much and your body tenses up. I think you should forget about that and focus on enjoying the sex you’re about to experience.”

That’s why Melissa pours the oil over her giant breasts and fondles them like she’s milking them.

“The two of you only have to stay connected. Moving at all is forbidden, we will do our best in the meantime and you two are free to ejaculate and climax whenever you feel like.”

This would be close to torture for me, but this is also for Nonna’s sake. I lift Nonna up slightly so that it’s easier for her to get pleased, getting into a sitting position where both of us face each other. Almost instantly, hands reach out to her breasts and nipples, her clitoris, her asshole and all her various erogenous zones.

“Aah! Aaaaaaah...”

Nonna couldn’t help but gasp.

“Gu... uuuuh”

I am also covered by the girls’ attacks – my balls are being fondled from the right and left, several hands are crawling over my back and stomach, and fingers of different sizes are entering my asshole one at a time. I instinctively move my hips, which prompts Melissa and Carla to stop me.

“You can’t move.”

“Please ejaculate while remaining still.”

This is something difficult.

“Aahiii-!”

Six hands from Pipi, Leah and Celia’s run across and around Nonna’s breasts while the sisters, Kuu and Ruu pinch her nipples taut. Nonna seems to have climaxed from the stimulation as I feel her vagina clamping tightly around me. At the same time, Mireille pushes a finger larger than most women deep into my ass.

“Guooh!”

Without moving my hips, I start ejaculating enough that it overflows out.

“Ah... he came.”

“He came, didn’t he.”

I exchange a hot kiss with Nonna, and while lots of semen was shot out, her extremely sensitive hole wasn’t pounded so she remains conscious. It was a much quieter climax than usual.

I take Nonna’s hands and pull her forward so we are in the cowgirl position. Now that our assholes are easier to touch, the girls begin their concentrated attacks.

“Aauu!?”

“Guh!!”

Once again, I ejaculate and she climaxes. I see, so this will repeat endlessly.

Nonna and I only wrap ourselves together, exchanging kisses while whispering each other’s names. The pleasure is coming from the girls around us so we were able to ejaculate and climax respectively without having to move our hips.

Since we weren’t bumping our bodies against each other, we don’t feel very fatigued, and Nonna isn’t getting any overly strong pleasures so she doesn’t lose consciousness even when she climaxes several times. When we are truly aroused, we forget about the time as we tangle with each other.

When the steam gets thinner, more burning stones are added, and when it gets too hot, the window is opened and water is sprinkled over us. Nonna and I just stay connected, and occasionally change our positions, very slowly at that.

“It’s time to eat. One of you? Or perhaps two?”

“We’ll eat together.”

I take the meat which was given to me in my mouth and transfer it to Nonna’s mouth while remaining connected to her. In return, Nonna takes a bite of salad and gives it to me with her mouth.

My dick stays hard and I only take it out once every few hours so the both of us can take a piss, though we immediately connect with each other when we’re done. At first, Nonna was resistant to urinating in front of everyone, but was fine after doing it once.

I have already ejaculated several times and Nonna has already reached climaxed many times. But without slamming our hips against each other, our consciousness remains intact, and we can continue.

“Incredible.”

“Yes... this is the first time I’ve seen this.”

Carla stretches out her hand and kneads Nonna’s nipple. At that moment, she orgasms, though anywhere she touched would have triggered Nonna to climax at this point.

“Aaaauuuuuuuu—Aaaooooooooo.....”

My beloved wife let out a long, long moan as she orgasms. It appears she finally reached the deepest and most pleasurable one. At the same time, I also release my semen.

“Aegir-sama... good... night.”

Nonna has finally fallen asleep.

“Didn’t she just fall into sleep rather than falling unconscious? Almost an entire day has passed.”

That’s surprising. Well, I lost all sense of time after all. The girls were sleeping and switching with each other to pleasure us endlessly.

“Now, enjoy our caresses. Then you can sleep right after, so just let yourself feel good

and ejaculate.”

I enjoy the touch from the fingers of Mel and her two daughters and slowly close my eyes. Right before I fall into sleep, I felt myself ejaculating again.



“Good morning.”

When I regain consciousness, I realize I’m getting my head patted gently by Nonna while I was sleeping buried in her breasts. It looks like she was the one who woke up first.

“While you were sleeping, you shot your seed three times. Just when it would go soft, your cock would suddenly swell and shoot out a load.”

Nonna cackles.

The atmosphere where she was crying in grief is long gone.

I hug her tightly as we roll around on the bed soaked with liquids.

“Kyah, noo~”

We play around for a bit, and when we stop moving, hands crawl over our bodies instantly.

The other girls worked hard too. I’ll have to thank them properly later.

“Uu-!”

“Ah.”

Once again, I ejaculate without any precursor, and we laugh together as we exchange a kiss and enjoy the pulsing sensation. It took the help of everyone and one of the beds have been rendered useless, but it was the best mating session. While thinking about how troublesome it might be if this were to become a habit, the finger which infiltrated my ass guided me towards another orgasm.





In the end, we continued having sex in this way for three days straight, and when everything was over, Nonna wasn't able to stand without getting someone to support her. My legs were wobbly as well and my balls and cock shrunk to a pathetic size after releasing everything. It might be comparable to Kroll's when he's hard.

...Or maybe that's an exaggeration, it should be a little bigger than that.

After that, Nonna's attitude became more gentle, even welcoming Yoguri's and Rita's pregnancy from the bottom of her heart. As I thought, having everyone help out was a good influence on her.

And it was a few days later when Nonna was drinking tea that she grinned broadly.

"Ow..."

"Hm, what's wrong? Did you hurt yourself?"

We didn't have any rough sex, but mating for several days consecutively might have hurt her womb.

"No, I'm fine. I just felt a little prick in my stomach, but the pain has dissipated now."

"I guess that's fine then."

"More importantly, please listen to this. About the new play, the ill-natured sister-in-law got together with the protagonist and is fighting as a new love rival. I never expected that sister-in-law to reconcile with him. I was curious about who wrote the script, but nobody would tell me."

Nonna seems to be having fun, chatting about the events of the new play. More than anything though, I'm glad she's happy.

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Protagonist: Aegir Hardlett. 22 years old. Summer.

Status: Goldonia Kingdom Count. Great Feudal Lord of Eastern Area. King of the Mountains. Friend of the Dwarves.

Citizens: 146,000. Central City Rafen: 16,000

Troops Commanded: 4000, 1000 in reserve

Assets: 44,900 gold (Reserve Recruitment -300) Loan: 20 000 gold

Weapons: Dual Crater (large sword), Dwarf's Spear, High-grade Steel One-handed Sword

Family: Nonna (wife), Carla (concubine), Mel (concubine), Kuu (lover), Ruu (lover), Mireille (lover), Leah (Self-declared Sex Slave), Casie (ghost), Miti (betrothed), Alma, Kroll (non-virgin), Melissa (lover), Maria (betrothed), Rita (pregnant head maid), Catherine (betrothed), Yoguri (pregnant Neo Neet), Pipi (follower), Sebastian (butler), Dorothea (lover, in the capital), Celestina (Refugee Queen), Monica (Lady-in-waiting)

Children: Sue, Miu, Ekaterina (daughter), Antonio, Claude, Gilbard (son), Rose (foster daughter)

Subordinates: Celia (adjutant), Irijina (commander), Luna (commander), Ruby (Luna's follower and lover), Myla (peace officer), Leopolt (staff officer), Adolph (domestic affairs official), Gido (escort), Tristan (follower), Claire & Laurie (Official Merchant), Schwartz (horse), Lilian (actress)

Sexual Partners: 130, children who have been born: 31



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